F-472
St 45
1640a

THE BENSON LIBRARY OF HYMNOLOGY

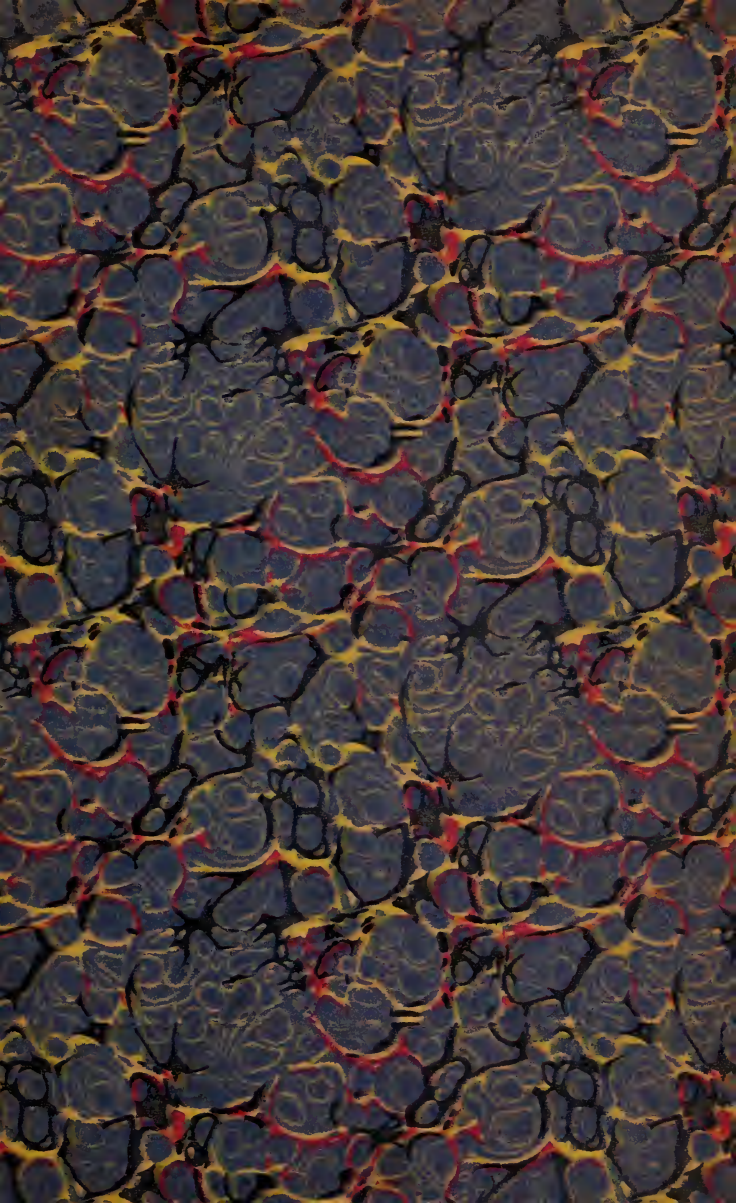
Endowed by the Reverend

LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D.D.

LIBRARY OF THE THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

PRINCETON, NEW JERSEY

SCB
4608



THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into English Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *Iohn Hopkins*, and others, conferred with the Hebrew, *with apt notes to sing them withall.*

¶ Set forth and allowed to be sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and also before and after Sermons: & moreover in private houses for their godly solace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly songs and ballades: which tend onely to the nourishing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him sing Psalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwel plenteously in you, in all wisdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalmes, Hymnes, and spirituall songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

LONDON,

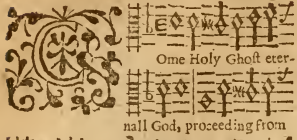
Printed by *G.M.* for the Companie of Stationers.

Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

1640.

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON
DEC
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

VENI CREATOR.



Thou art the very Comforter
in all woand distresse:
The heavenly gift of God most high,
which no tongue can expresse.
The fountaine and the living spring
of joy celestiall.
The fire so bright, the love so cleare,
and unction spirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christs Church doth stand:
In faithfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace:
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O Holy Ghost into our wits
send down thy heavenly light:
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strength and stablish all our weaknesse,
so feeble and so fraile:
That neither flesh, the world nor divell
against us do prevaile.

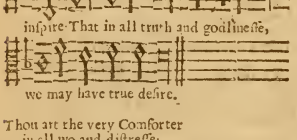
Put back our enemies far from us,
and grant us to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide:
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace
good Lord grant we thee pray:
That thou mayst be our Comforter,
at the last dreadfull day.
Of all strife and dissention
O Lord dissolve the bands:
And make the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us O Lord through thee to know
the Father most of might:
That of his deare beloved Sonne
we may attaine the sight
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in persons three.

Laud and praise be to the Father,
and to the Son equall:
And to the Holy Spirit also,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his Spirit to send
To all that do professe his Name,
unto the worlds last end.

The humble suit of a sinner. M.



But onely thou whose aid I crave
whose mercy still is prest,
To ease all those that come to thee,
for succour and for rest.
And with thou seest my restlesse eyes,
my teares and grievous grone:
Attend unto my suit O Lord,
mark well my plaint and mone.

Venite exultemus.

For sin hath so incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercy help not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this paine:
But even thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſins was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloudy wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eye,
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſin doth hinder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and blood.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints
do now behold the ſame,
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I live here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſsiſt me ever with thy grace,
my ſins ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and give them my conſent,
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall down flat:
And being down, then of my ſelfe
cannot recover that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuit and my requeſt,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

Sing this as the Benedictus.

O Come and let us now rejoyce,
And ſing unto the Lord:
And to our onely Saviour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confeſsing all our former ſins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits,
Alwaies diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In Pſalmes now let us ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone
Is Lord magnificent,
And eke above all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people doth not he forſake
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

Te Deum.

The ſea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall:
And let us kneele before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King
And we his people are:
His flock, and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſart.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grievous crime,
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tri'd me every way:
They proved me and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

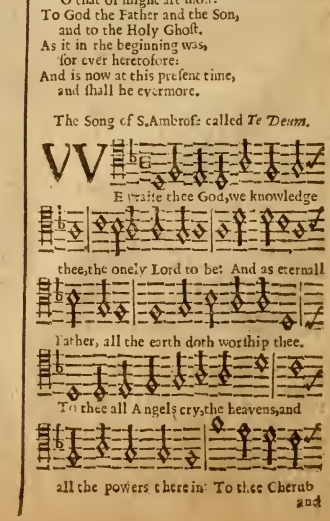
Theſe forty yeares I have been griev'd
With this generation:
And evermore I ſaid they er'd
In their imagination,
Wherewith their hearts were ſore cumbred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I ſtid aſſuredly,
They have not known my waies.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my joy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

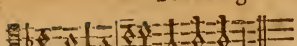
Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father and the Son,
and to the Holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
for ever heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be evermore.

The Song of S. Ambroſe called *Te Deum.*



and



and Seraphin, to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabbath Lord the God:
Through heaven and earth thy praise is spread,
and glory all abroad.
Th'Apostles glorious company
yeeld praises unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowship
praise thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoast
of Martyrs sound thy praise:
The holy Church throughout the world
doth knowledge thee alwaies.
Father of endlesse Majesty
they do acknowledge thee,
Thy Christ thine honourable,true,
and onely Son to be.

The Holy Ghost the Comforter,
of glory thou art King,
O Christ,and of the Father art
the Son everlasting.
When sinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookest to restore:
To be inclos'd in Virgins wombe,
thou diddest not abhorre.

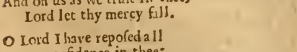
When thou hadst overcome of death
the sharp and cruell might:
Thou heavens kingdome didst set ope
to each beleeving wight.
In glory of the Father thou
dost sit on Gods right hand:
We trust that thou shalt come our Judge
our cause to understand.

Lord help thy servants whom thou hast
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glory set
them with thy Saints so good.
O Lord do thou thy people save,
blesse thine inheritance:
Lord govern them,and Lord do thou
for ever them advance.

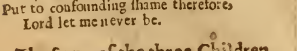
We magnifie thee day by day,
and world without an end
Adore thy holy Name: O Lord
vouchsafe us to defend
From sin this day: have mercy Lord,
have mercy on us all:
And on us as we trust in thee,
Lord let thy mercy fall.

O Lord I have repos'ed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding shame therefore,
Lord let me never be.

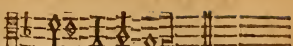
The Song of the three Children.



All ye works of God the Lord,



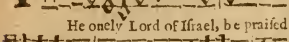
blesse ye the Lord,praise him,and magnifie him for ever.



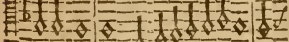
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord,praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
3 O ye the starry heavens high,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
4 O ye waters above the skie,
blesse ye the Lord,praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
5 O all ye powers of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord, praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
6 O ye the shining Sun and Moone,
blesse ye the Lord,praise him,
and magnifie him for ever.
7 O ye the glistering starres of heaven,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
8 O ye the showers and dropping dew,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
blesse ye the Lord &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heat,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
11 Ye winter and the summer tide,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
12 O ye the dews and binding frosts,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
13 O ye the frost and chilling cold,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
14 O ye congealed ice and snow,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
15 O ye the nights and lightsome daies,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
16 O ye the darknesse and the light,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
18 O let the earth eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord,&c.
19 O ye the mountaines and the hils,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
20 O all ye green things on the earth,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
21 O ye the ever-springing wels,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
22 O ye the seas and eke the flouds,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
23 Whales and all that in waters move,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
25 O all ye beasts and cattell eke,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
27 Let Israel eke blesse the Lord,
yea blesse the Lord,&c.
28 O ye the Priests of God the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
29 O ye the servants of the Lord,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
30 Ye spirits and soules of righteous men
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
31 Ye holy and ye meek of heart,
blesse ye the Lord,&c.
32 O Ananias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord,&c.

℣ O Zacharias blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.
℟ And Michael eke blesse the Lord,
blesse thou the Lord, &c.

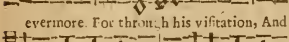
The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.



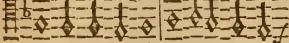
He onely Lord of Israel, be praised



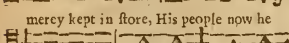
evermore. For through his visitation, And



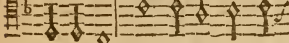
mercy kept in store, His people now he



hath redeem'd, That long have been in



thrall: And spread abroad his living



health, Upon his servants all.

In Davids house his servant true,
According to his mind.
And also his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Oft times he did declare.
The which were since the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From those that make debate:
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.
The mercy which he promised
Our Fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his covenant made,
According to his will.

And also to performe the oath
Which he before had sworne,
To Abraham our Father deare,
For us that were forlorn.
That he would give himselfe for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To serve our heavenly King.

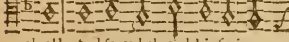
And that without all manner feare,
And eke in righteousnesse:
And also for to lead our lives
In stedfast holinesse:
And thou (OChild) which now art born,
And of the Lord elect:
Shalt be the Prophet of the Highest,
His waies for to direct.

For thou shalt go before his face
For to prepare his waies:
And also for to teach his will,

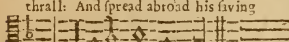
And pleasure all thy daies.
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is neare:
And that remission of their sins
Is through his mercy meere.

Whereby the day-spring from on high,
Is come us for to visit:
And those first to illuminate,
Which do in darknesse sit
To lighten those that shadowed be
With death and eke oppresst:
And also for to guide our feet
the way to peace and rest.

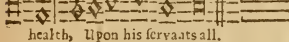
The Song of blessed *Marie*, called *Magnificat*.



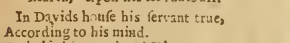
My soule doth magnifie the Lord,



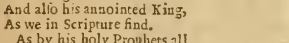
My spirit eke evermore Rejoyceth in



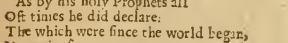
the Lord my God, Which is my Saviour.



And why? because he did regard, And gave



respect unto So base estate of his



handmaid, And let the mighty go.

For now behold all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right blessed call:
Because he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whose name be ever sanctified,
And praised day and night.

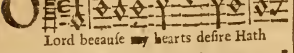
For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame:
Throughout all generations,
To such as feare his Name.
He shewed strength with his great arme,
And made the proud to start,
With all imaginations
That they have in their heart.

He hath put downe the mighty ones
From their supernall seat:
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich
Oft times to want their food.

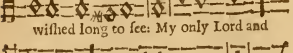
Nunc dimittis.

And calling to remembrance
His mercy every deale:
Hath holpen up assistantly
His servant Israel.
According to his promise made
To Abraham before:
And to his seed successively,
To stand for evermore.

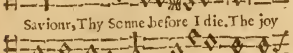
The song of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis.*



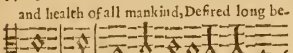
Lord because my hearts desire Hath



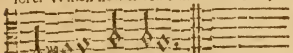
wished long to see: My only Lord and



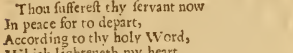
Saviour, Thy Sonne before I die. The joy



and health of all mankind, Desired long be-



fore: Which now is come into the world,

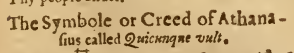


Of mercy bringing store.

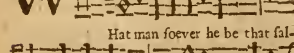
Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set
(Of thine abundant grace)
In open sight and visible,
Before all peoples face.
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan over-quell:
And eke to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

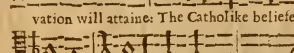
The Symbole or Creed of Athanasius called *Quicunque vult.*



Whatsoever he be that sal-

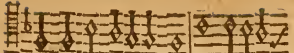


vation will attaine: The Catholike beliefe

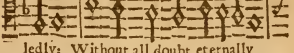


he must before all things retaine. Which

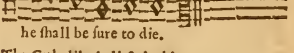
Quicunque vult.



faith unlesse he holy keep, and undefi-



nedly: Without all doubt eternally



he shall be sure to die.

The Catholike beliefe is this,
that God we worship one
In Trinity: and Trinity
in Unity alone,
So as we neither do confound
nor mixe the Persons three:
Nor yet the substance whole of one
in sunder parted be.

One person of the Father is,
another of the Son:
Another person proper of
the Holy Ghost alone.
Of Father Son and Holy Ghost
but one the God-head is:
Like glory, coeternall eke
the Majesty likewise.

Such as the Father is such is
the Son in each degree:
And such also we do believe
the Holy Ghost to be:
Uncreate is the Father and
uncreate is the Son:
The Holy Ghost uncreate, so
uncreate is each one.

Incomprehensible Father is,
incomprehensible Son:
And comprehensible also is
the Holy Ghost of none.
The Father is eternall and
the Son eternall so:
And in like sort eternall is
the Holy Ghost also.

And yet though we believe that each
of these eternall be:
Yet there but one Eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehensible we,
ne yet uncreate three:
But one incomprehensible, one
uncreate hold to be:

Almighty so the Father is,
the Son almighty so:
And in like sort almighty is
the Holy Ghost also.
And albeit that every one
of these almighty be:
Yet there but one almighty is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Son,
God Holy Ghost also:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God and no mo
So likewise Lord the Father is,
and Lord also the Son:

And Lord the Holy Ghost, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compelld to grant
by Christian verity,
Each of the persons by himselfe
both God and Lord to be.
So Catholik Religion
forbiddeth us alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
three Lords be there to say.

Of none the Father is, ne made,
ne create nor begot.
The Son is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The Holy Ghost is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three:
one Sonne also, not three:
One Holy Ghost alone, and not
three Holy Ghosts to be,
None in this Trinity before
nor after other is:
Ne greater any than the rest:
ne lesser be likewise.

But every one among themselves
of all the Persons three,
Together coeternall all
and all coequall be.
So Unity in Trinity,
as said it is before:
And Trinity in Unity,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man soever that
salvation will attaine.
This faith touching the Trinity,
of force he must retaine.
And needfull to eternall life
it is that every wight
Of the incarnating of Christ
our Lord believe aright.

For this the right faith is, that we
believe, and eke do know,
That Christ our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man also.
God of his Fathers substance, got
before the world began:
And of his mothers substance born,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Jesus Christ,
That doth of reasonable soule,
and humane flesh subsist.
Touching his God-head equall with
his Father God is he:
Touching his Man-hood, lower than
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man also:
Yet is he but one Christ alone,
and is not persons two.
One, not by turning of God-head
into the flesh of man:
But by taking Man-hood to God,
this being one began.

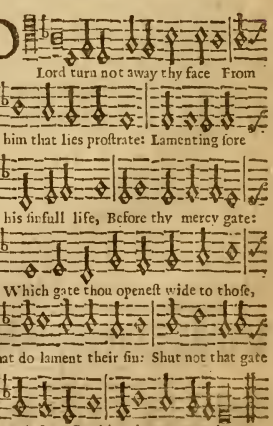
All one, not by confounding of
the substance into one:
But onely by the unity
that is of one person.
For as the reasonable soule
and flesh but one man is,
So in one person God and Man
is but one Christ likewise.

Who suffered for to save us all,
to hell he did descend:
The third day rose againe from death,
to heaven he did ascend.
He sits at the right hand of God,
th'Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead,
againe he shall appeare.

At whose return all men shall rise
with bodies new restor'd:
And of their own works they shall give
account unto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
shall go that have done well,
Who have done ill, shall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholike belieſe,
who doth not faithfully
Believe the same, without all doubt
he saved cannot be.
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was is now,
and shall be evermore.

The Lamentation of a sinner.



And call me not to mine account,
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well O Lord,
How vile I shall appeare.
I need not to confesse my life,
I am sure thou canst tell,

What

The Lords Prayer.

What I have beene and what I am,
I know thou know'ſt it well.

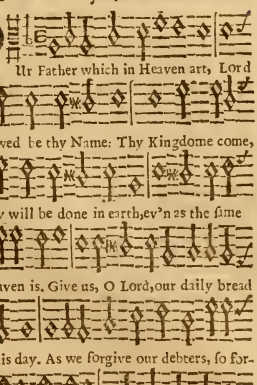
O Lord thou know'ſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou know'ſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Thou know'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have beene ſince,
Among the ſounes of men.

And can the things that I have done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay nay, thou know'ſt them all O Lord,
Were they were done and when,
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreat:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound:
Requiring mercy for my ſin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeat,
What I do beg or crave:
Thou know'ſt (O Lord) before I aſk,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy good Lord, mercy I aſk,
This is the totall ſumme,
For mercy Lord is all my ſuit,
Lord let thy mercy come.

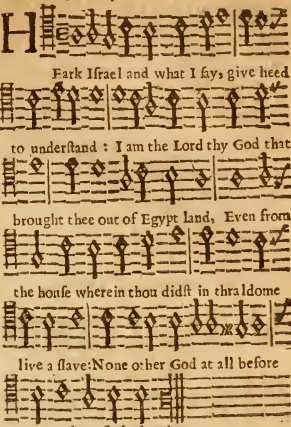
The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.



The X. Commandements.

The x. Commandements.

Audi Iſrael. Exod. xx.



No manner graven image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in Heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow.

Nor ſhalt them ſerve: the Lord thy God
a jealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults, unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vaine ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his Name in vaine
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keep
the ſacred Sabbath Day:
Six daies thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The ſeventh day the Lord thy God
hath ſet to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid,
thine oxe, nor yet thine aſſe:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding place.

For in ſix daies God heaven and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe his reſt he did
upon the ſeventh day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:

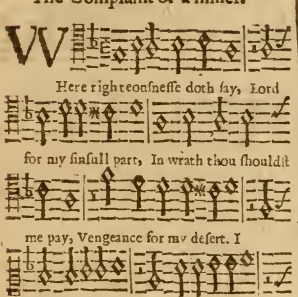
And

And sacred to himselfe alone
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolong'd thy daies may be
Upon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murther. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steale. Nor witnesse false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not covet house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne covet shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his man-servant nor his maid,
nor Oxe nor Asse of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a sinner.



But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend:
Then all thy flock shall spill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path:
But he fals now and than
In danger of thy wrath.

Then sith the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Fals oft in sinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise:
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousnesse none have:
Whereto then shall I trust,
My sinfull soule to save?

But truly to that post,
Whereto I cleave and shall:
Which is thy mercy most,
Lord let thy mercy fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or els we perish all:
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercy I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee:
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me.
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart to drie,
That I with sin repleat,
May live, and sin may die.

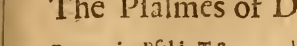
That being mortified,
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctified,
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortall sin:
That my foes infernall
Rejoyce my death therein.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernall foes:
And from that lake so deep,
Whereas no mercy growes.
And I shall sing the songs,
Confirmed with the just:
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust.

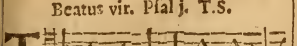
The

The Pſalmes of DAVID in Meeter.

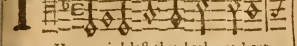
Beatus vir. Pſal j. T.S.



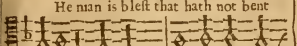
He man is bleſt that hath not bent



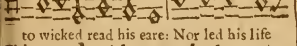
to wicked read his eare: Nor led his life



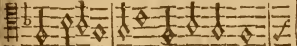
as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.



2 But in the law of God the Lord, doth ſet



his whole delight: And in that law doth ex-



erciſe himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide,
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall never fade nor fall
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the wind drives to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal ij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

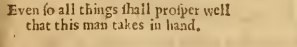
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Son,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will give to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

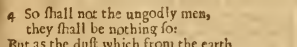
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence yee rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

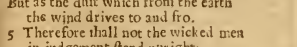
Domine quid. Pſal iij. T.S.



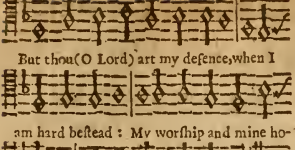
Lord how are my foes increaſt, which



vexe me more and more: They kill my heart



when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.



But thou(O Lord) art my defence,when I am hard beſtead: My worſhip and mine honour both,and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks & teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſsing and thy love.

Cum invocarim. Pſal.iiij.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call,
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee unceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not,but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore I lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal.v.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider
2 And heare my voice,my King,my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime,Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſ'd with wickedneſſe
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou haſt alwaies abhor'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open ſepulcher,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal.vi.T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak, therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heale me Lord,for why thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:

But

at Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my misery?
Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
) save me not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.

For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
)r who shall worship thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit?
: So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with teares of my complaint.

, My sight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguish of my heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.
3 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

p He heard not onely the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will soon defame:
And suddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and shame.

Domine Deus meus. Psal.vij.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O Lord my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Lest like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces small,
While there is none to succour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if it be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight.
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promised
to me which wrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second Part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my paine and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and houre.
12 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite.
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts
his arrowes keene and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his diveliish fore-cast:
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it breds
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal.viij.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Psalme.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare!
2 Euen by the mouthes of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine owne hand:
The Sun, the Moon and all the starres,
in order as they stand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preferr'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hath set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fish in the sea,
and all that there in breed.

9 There-

9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world.

Confitebor tibi Dom Pſal.ix.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

With heart & mouth unto the Lord
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee O God moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name
above the ſtarrie ſkie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are deſtroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice heare my cauſe
moſt like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked ſo confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their towns deſtroid:
Thou haſt their fame with them defaced,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore ſhall raigne,
And in the ſeat of equity
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adverſity
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit
in their neceſſity.

The ſecond Part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therfore unto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch
whoſe enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont,
to raiſe me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.

16 God ſhews his judgements, which were good
for every man to mark:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own work.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine
The patient people never look
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe leſt men prevaile
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror feare and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal.x.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

What is the cauſe that thou O Lord
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do perith by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight:
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong
he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh tuſh ſaith he, I have no dread
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he croucheth down I ſay:
So are great heapes of poore men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond Part.

11 Tuſh God forgetteth this, ſaith he
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.

12 Ariſe O Lord,O Gód,in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand,forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.
13 What blaſphemie is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay truth,thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickednesſe,
and well doſt underſtand
That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall raigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hearſt(O Lord)the poore mans plaint,
their prayer and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare be preſt.
18 To judge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal.xj,T.S.

Sing this as the 3.Pſalme.

I Truſt in God,how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmeleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty.

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his mind:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a chearfull countenance
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone,and whirle-winds thick,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal.xij.T.S.

Sing this as the 3.Pſalme.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vaine
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter,lie,and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words and make great brags
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great compiaint and cry
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tri'd:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been puriſi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold:
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Vſque quo Domine. Pſal.xiij,T.S.

Sing this as the 3.Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord?
ſhall I nere be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes,leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart:
In thy reſieſe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal.xiiij.T.S.

Sing this as the 3.Pſalme.

THere is no God as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their driſts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay, there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will?

5 When they thus rage then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as were captive led:
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. xv. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill!
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empaire the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that love and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne,

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerva me. Pſal. xvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

LOrd keep me for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhal heap ſorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that cauſed me
to underſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
do teach me every night
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo
do both rejoyce together:
My fleſh and body reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in grave,
for Lord thou loveſt me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine Pſal. xvij T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord give eare to my juſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the judgement of my cauſe
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and cleare
this my ſimplicity.

3 Thou haſt well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find
That I have ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name,
I have refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have ſaid.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:

Declare

Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn
againſt thy Majeſty.
SO keep me as thou wouldeſt keep
the apple of thine eye:
And u der covert of thy wings
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
ſo full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

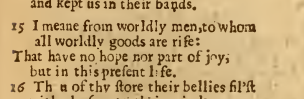
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their mind
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within ſome ſecret place.

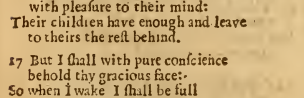
13 Up Lord, in haſt prevent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feet:
Save thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with the ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

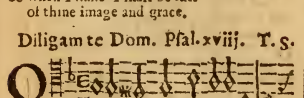
15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are riſe:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this preſent life.
16 Th u of thy ſtore their bellies fil'ſt
with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the reſt behind.

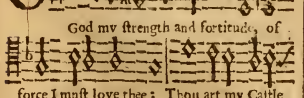
17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

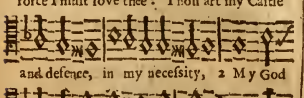
Diligam te Dom. Pſal. xviij. T. S.

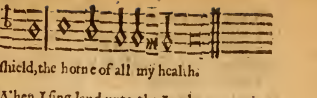












3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerv'd:
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Raſin for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bowed the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threateaings
and at thy chiding cheare
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord ſent downe
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deale withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,

my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not sinned wickedly
against my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements
I cast not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and vertuous men
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and eleſt
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve
26 For thou doſt save the simple ſolk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring downe the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or els who is omnipotent,
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no mote:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave eare,
nor holp them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fift Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all:

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King I ſay:

To

To David thine anointed King
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wondrouſly declare
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appeare
by every daies ſucceſſe?
The nights likewiſe which their race ran
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groome ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſt to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the skie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant ſure:
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Juſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and do give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life:
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevaile not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal. xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſell and device,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They fall down flat but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power?
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevaile
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand,
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume.

Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease:

11 For why, much mischief did they muse
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.
12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place:
And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy strength every houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. xxij. T.S.

Sing this at the 21. Psalme.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou neerest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place dost dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn,
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way: (heads,
They grin, they mow, they nod their
and on this wise they say,
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeeme and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy beheest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast been ere my God.

The second Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relieffe.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea buls so fat as though they had
in Basan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dri'th my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce my hands and feet:

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soule, thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy majesty record:
And in thy Church shal praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that feare him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His counteuance when they do call,
but granteth to their crie.

25 Among the folk that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do indeaver
To seek the Lord, shall praise his Name;
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The

29 The rich men of his godly gifts
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go down to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſt:
My ſeed ſhall ſerve and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeed ſhall plainely ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter
His juſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal.xxiij. W.W

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats moſt faſe,
the tender graſſe fiſt by:
And after drives me to the ſtreames
which run moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names ſake.
4 And though I were even at deathsdoore
yet would I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crook,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpight of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

MY ſhepheard is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he lets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame
To walk in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe do comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
ſo frankly ſhew'd to me:
That in thy houſe for evermore
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal.xxiiij.I,H

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it,
above the ſeas to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmeleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanity,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtroug and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, ſtand ope
the everlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The kingdome and the royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxv. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

I Liſt my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord deſcry:
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity

Lord have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the waies of God
are truth and mercy both:
To them that keep his Testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

The second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soule shall evermore
in goodnesse dwell and stands.
His seed and his posterity
inherit shall the land.
13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That plucked my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.
15 With mercy me behold
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplied indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
with anguish and my paine:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
19 Preserve and keep my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple pureness
me from mine enemies shende
Because I look as one of thine,
that thou shouldst me defend.
21 Deliver Lord thy folk,
and send them some relief:
Imeane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Psal. xxvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 14. Pfalme.

1 LOrd be my Judge, and thou shalt see,
my paths be right and plaine:
I trust in God and hope that he
will strength me to remaine.
2 Prove me my God, I thee desire,
my waies to search and trie:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reines and heart espie.

3 Thy goodnesse laid before my face,
I durst behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not lust to haunt or use,
with men whose deeds are vaine:
To come in house I do refuse,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtfull things devise.
6 My hands I wash and do proceed,
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous waies
thou hast been good to me.
8 O God thy house I love most deare,
to me it doth excell:
Ihave delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O shut not up my soule with them
in sin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.
10 Whose hands are heapt with craft and guile,
their lives thereof are full
And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and daies to serve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve:
12 My foot is staid for all assaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal. xxvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 4. Pfalme.

THe Lord is both my health & light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eate me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foile and cleane deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalmes and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The second Part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppreſt,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face saist thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their soone forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himselfe yet took
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right:
For feare of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faint but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal.xxviij.T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Psalme.

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repine me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right faire unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I,
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts reliefe,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal.xxix.T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Psalme.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.

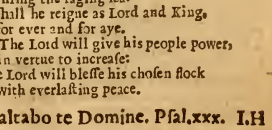
3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himselfe doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanon,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or els the Unicorne:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

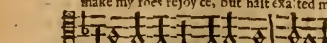
7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernesse:
8 It makes the desart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hinds for feare to calve,
and makes the coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set above the flouds,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

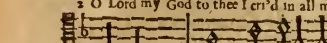
Exaltabo te Domine. Psal.xxx. I.H



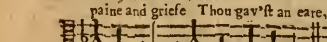
make my foes rejoyce, but hast exa'ted me.



2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd in all my



paine and griefe Thou gav'ſt an eare, and



didſt provide, to eaſe me with releeſe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoule from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and kepeſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt and ſlack againe:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remaine.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth prai'e?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief & woe
into a cheariull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxj. I. H.

Sing this in the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame

As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when nought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoule full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond Part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me aſſaile,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth faile
my womb for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and paine,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, & through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſt.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did frav:
How they conſpir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod:
For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The third Part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.

18 Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up full safe for them
That feare and trust in thee therefore,
before the sonnes of men.
20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppreſt:
Lo I was cleane cast out of sight,
yet heardst thou my requeſt.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.
24 Be strong and God wil stay your heart,
be bold and have a lust:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye in him do trust.

Beati quorum. Psal. xxxij. T.S.

Sing this at the 30. Psalme.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wickednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my bloud and humours moist
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my faults,
and all my sins discover,
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sinnes passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proofe and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a reine or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefs sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate iusti. Psal. xxxiij. I.H.

Sing this at the 30. Psalme.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight:
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the Lord of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With Lute, and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his waies,
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hosts and powers every one
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heapes within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
feare God and keep his law.
Ye that inhabit in each coast
dread him and stand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What he doth will is brought to passe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The second Part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hād hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his hoast,
shall nought prevaile at length:

The

The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve:
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their soules from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay,
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speake unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
he answered me againe:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This silly wretch for some reliefe
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his rents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second Part.

11 Come neare therfore my children deare
and to my words give eare:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent:
His eares likewise do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his browes
upon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himselfe hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the humble suit of a sinner.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soule maist say,
Io I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soule to spill:
Let them turn back and flie with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let

5 Let them dispersé and flie abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
And that the Angell of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine Angell with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soule therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.

9 And let my soule with heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue,
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with disdaine:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soule doth sore complaine.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therfore,
and clad my selfe in sack:
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had be en my brethren deare,
I did my selfe behave:
As one that maketh wofull cheare
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering traine
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdaine,
and pluck their mouthes aside.
18 Lord why wilt thou so long forbeare,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soule, mine onely deare,
out of these Lions clawes.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turne their eyes,
that causelesse me assault.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talke is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they sneere:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what waies they take,
cease not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off nor me forsake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might

25 According to my righteousnesse,
my Lord God set me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke & shame
that joy when I do mourn:
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell
for why? he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwaies.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvj. I.H.

Sing this at the 35. Psalme.

THe wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust
his feare is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep then doth he muse
his mischiefs to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie,
So doth thy truth it selfe extend
unto the cloudie skie.
6 Much more than hils so high and steep,
thy justice is expresst:
Thy judgements like to seas most deep,
thou sav'st both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In trust whereof as in thy wings,

the

the sonnes of men shall dwell.
8 Within thy house they shall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they shall be sped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life so pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full sure
the lasting light to see.
10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteousnesse declare and shew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintaine:
They shall be overthrown withall,
and never rise agaiae.

Noli æmulari. Psal.xxxvij.W.W.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

GRudge not to see the wicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:
Nor yet envy such as to ill,
have bent and set their will.
2 For as greene grasse and flourishing herbes,
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soone passe, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.
4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,
Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and just.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sun even at noone daies,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be still therefore and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Not shrinking for the prosperous state
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envy and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked works avoid and flie
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while and thou shalt see
no more the wicked traine:
No not so much as house or place
where once he did remaine.

The second Part.

11 But mercifull and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the just conspire:
They gnasht their teeth at him as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to scorne:
For why, he sees the terme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their swords out-
their bow eke have they bent: (drawn,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall break to shivers
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate
is better a great deale more:
Then all these lewd and wicked mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.
18 He sees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when none are hard bestead:
When other shall be hunger-bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shal quaile, yea melt even as lambs grease
or smoke that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and never paies againe:
Whereas the just by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth blesse shall have
the land for heritage.
And they whom he doth curse likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans waies doth guide,
and gives him good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall yet is he sure,
not utterly to quaile:
Because the Lord puts out his hand,
at need and doth not faile.

25 I have beene young and now am old,
yet did I never see:
The just man left nor yet his seed,
to beg for misery.
26 But gives alwaies most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posterity
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickednesse,
and vertue do embrace:
So shall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equity,

and

and shewes to his such grace:
That he preserveth them alway:
but stroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speake
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the just man doth beset:
By all means seeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroid these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressors, wo to them,
destroid they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save and deliver
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

Domine ne. Psal. xxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

PUt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I desire.
2 Thine arrowes do stick fast in me
thy hand doth presse me sore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reason of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any rest is in my bones,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lie me sore upon.

5 My wounds stink and are festred so,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnes
betideth unto me.
6 And I in carefull wise am brought
in trouble and distresse:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavinesse.

7 My loynes are fil'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken sore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'st (Lord) my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight.
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth faile,
mine eyes have lost their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinsmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did seek my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way
To do me hurt, spake lies and thought
on mischiefe all the day.

The second Part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholy set on thee:
O Lord thou Lord that art my God,
thou shalt give eare to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did slip, then they
did joy my fall to see.
17 And truly I poore wretch am set,
in place, a wofull wight:
And eke my grievous heavinesse
is ever in my sight.

18 For while that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrowes do expresse.
19 My foes do still remaine alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They stand against me that my good
with evill do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.
21 For sake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haste me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

Dixi custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for feare I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast

my

my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongne and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talk I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breſt,
with muſing, thought and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt poinred out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelf eannoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enioy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do ſtand
what help do I deſire?
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing els require.

The ſecond Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles
that nothing underſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine
no trouble might me move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuit, and give good heed
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectavi. Pſal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 13. Pſalme.

I Waited long and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake ſo deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

5 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do deviſe
thy works abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delighteſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin,
thou doſt no man require.

9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice
thou wouldſt not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then ſaid I, behold and look,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is ſaid of me.

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſe
O Lord thou know'ſt full well.

The ſecond Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and have expreſt
thy truth and ſaving health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truth that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preſerve me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefs many a one
am fore beſet about:
My ſins increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſt with aid to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeek my ſoule to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſerie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him fie for ſhame.

21 Let

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth
that seek to thee alwaies:
That those that love thy saving health,
may say to God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppresst and brought ful low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me restore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Psal. xlj. T. S.
Sing this as the 40. Psalme.

THe man is blest that carefull is,
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe & sound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health
his sickneſſe and his sore.
4 Then in my sickneſſe thus I did I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heale my soule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wish'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die, that all his name,
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charm:
And cast their ſetches how to trap
me with some deadly harm.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickneſſe say they plaine:
He is so low, that without doubt
rise can he not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assign'd
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore,
Even so be it (Lord) will I say,
even so be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Psal. xlij. I. H.
Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breath & bray,
the well-springs to obtaine:
So doth my soule desire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My soule doth thirst, and would draw neare
the living God of might:
O when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my soule, as at pits brink,
most heavie is and sad.

When I did march in good array,
furnished with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soule why art thou sad alwaies,
and freest thus in my breſt?
Trust still in God for him to praise,
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have succour at need,
against all paine and grief:
He is my God which with all speed
will haſt to send relief.
6 And thus my soule within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan and record
the little hill Hermon.

The second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evill that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all assaies:
Likewise by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praise.

9 I am perſwaded thus to say
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.
Why do I then in penſivenesse,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So soon why doſt thou faint and quaile,
my soule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy self assaile,
so sore within my breſt?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time shalt see
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health restor'd to thee.

Judica

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xliij. T. S.

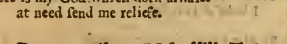
Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

1 Iudge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evill be.
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why puſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

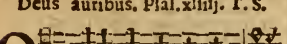
3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go
of God my joy and cheare:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and freſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me relieſe.

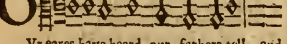
Deus auribus. Pſal. xliij. T. S.



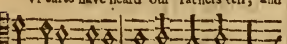
Vr eares have heard our fathers tell, and



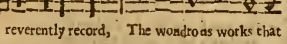
reverently record, The wondrous works that



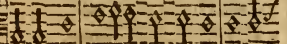
thou haſt done in alder time O Lord. 2. How



thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out, and ſtroidſt them



with ſtrong hand: Planting our fathers in



their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God that holp
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flie before our foes,
and ſo were over-rod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen every where
ſcattred we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond Part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a comun talk:
They mock, they ſcom, they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlanderous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols ſought
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake O Lord
alwayes are we ſlaine thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall.

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eruſtavit

Eructavit cor meum. Psal. xlv. I.H.

Sing this as the 15 Psalme

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue shall be as quick,
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe,
that nieth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy sword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy person pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekenesse truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes sharp and keen
their hearts so sore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy pallace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good care:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty faire and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins faire on her to wait,
she commeth to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O Queene the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou maist set,
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid
he is our help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not feare,
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so fore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 For one faire floud doth send abroad
his pleasant streames apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all ourheart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare & see with mind & thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himselfe hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bowes he brake, & speares each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therfore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and ſing unto the Lord,
with ſweet and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people ſhall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God aſcended up on high,
with joy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen raignes, and ſits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe
to be advanced ſtill:
Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern wind the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break.
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.

7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I.H.

Sing this as the 43. Pſalme.

ALl people hearken and give eare
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eares to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I feare affliction,
or any carefull toile:
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles
are preſt my life to ſpoile.

6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubject unto deaths bands:
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.

11 Yet

11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enjoy
high honour, wealth, and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſt of deaths cup
as well as the bruit beaſt.

The ſecond Part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thoughts
to be moſt lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like ſin remaine.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eate and in that day,
the juſt ſhall Lordſhip have.

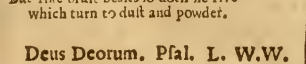
Their image and their royall port
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and weale away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receive againe.

16 If any man wave wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.

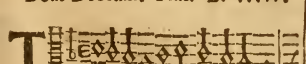
18 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt under Sun:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath brought
yet doth he not conſider:
But like bruit beaſts ſo doth he live
which turn to duſt and powder.

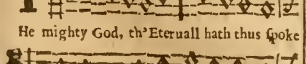
Deus Deorum. Pſal. L. W.W.



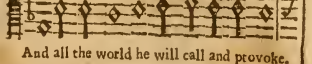
The mighty God, th'Eteruall hath thus ſpoke



And all the world he will call and provoke.

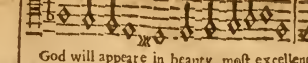


Even from the Eaſt, and ſo forth to the Weſt



2 From toward Sion, which place he liketh beſt

God will appeare in beauty moſt excellent



Our God will come before ỹ long time be ſpent

3 Devouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heavens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe,
For God is Judge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reveale:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the fleſh
of great Bulls or Bullocks?
Or drink the bloud
of Goars, and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and hearty thankſgiving:
And pay thy vowes
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'Eternall God:
Why doſt thou preach
my lawes and hefts abroad?
17 Seeing thou haſt

them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed.

My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a thiefe as with thy mate,
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backbite and to slander:
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy selfe:
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoile you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

Sing this to the 15. Psalme.

THe God of gods, the Lord,
hath cal'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glory bright and cleare,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speake he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and trie,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and feare.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record,
That God is just and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or els so much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fills:
And thousands more of neat and kine,
that run wild on the hils.

The second Part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred sore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls flesh have I mind,
to eat it dost thou think?
Or such a sweetnesse do I find,
the bloud of Goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God most hie.

15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou maist praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talk of God each day:
And yet their works are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will say.

17 With what face darest thou
my word once speak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:
My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou runst and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold,
to use that life most vile.

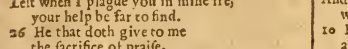
21 Thy lips thou dost apply,
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and still doth use the same.
22 Thou studiest to revile
thy friends to thee so neare:
With slander thou wouldst needs defile
thy mothers sonne most deare.

23 Hereat

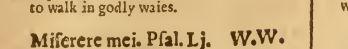
3 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see:
Thou goest on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Left when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Doth please me well: and he shall see
to walk in godly waies.

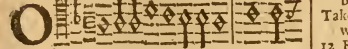
Miserere mei. Psal. Lj. W.W.



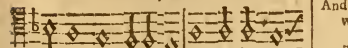
Lord consider my distresse, and now



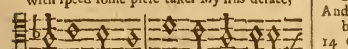
with speed some pitie take: My sins deface,



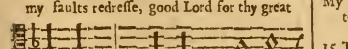
my faults redresse, good Lord for thy great



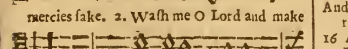
mercies sake. 2. Wash me O Lord and make



me cleane, from this unjust and sinfull act:



And purifie yet once againe, my hainous



crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow do constraine
me to acknowledge mine excesse:
My sin alas doth still remaine
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.

5 It is too manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdome from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kill.

The second Part.

11 Cast me not Lord out from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to those joyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
by mine example shall flie sin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the mind oppresst,
O Lord thou never dost reject:
And to speak truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings
of peace and righteousnesse I say:
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy on me Lord after,
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and cleanse me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:

And evill have I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done
upright thou maiſt be triʼd:
And eke in judging that the doome
may paſſe upon thy ſide.

5 Behold in wickednesſe my kind,
and ſhape I did receive.
And lo my ſinfull mother eke
in ſin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleaſant unto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſdome thou
reveaſed haſt to me.

7 With hyſop Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruiſed bones which thou
haſt broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſins
Lord turne away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesſe
do utterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
unſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſpirit.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away?
The comfort of thy ſaving health
give me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore:
Sinners thy waies, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me.
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet faſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord uncloſe:
The praiſes of thy Majeſty
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would have offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt offerings, gifts and ſacrifice
of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall
upon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Liij. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

WHy doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharp.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering ſtile
O falſe deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.
6 The juſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord
And in reproch of thee withall,
cry out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſenſe.
8 But I as Olive freſh and green,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why? my truſt all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praiſe
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liij. T.S.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath utterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Even there they were afraid, and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill

Thy

Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill?

5 When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive lad:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Psal. Liiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

GOD save me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodnesse sake:
Unto the strength (Lord) of the same,
I do my cause betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me and heare
the words that I do say.

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vexe me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soule to spill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soule is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.

5 With plagues repay againe all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee shall make:
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see,
on them my hearts desire.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Psalme.

O God give eare and do apply,
to heare me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my request
and answer me againe:
With plaints I pray full sore oppress,
great griefe doth me constraine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they in counsell do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
So in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dread full feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire Dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things.
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to fly I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe and stay
in some great wildernesse.

9 I would be gone in all the hast,
and not abide behind,
That I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boisterous wind.
10 Divide them Lord & from them pull
their divellish double tongue:
For I have spide their city full
of rapine, strife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout
do close her as a wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remaine
all crafty fraud and guile.

The second Part.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.
16 Let death in hast upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischiefe raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide,
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand,
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raign
both now and evermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord. (hands
22 Upon their friends they laid their
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyle,

they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe will he accord
the juſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deep in pit,
that thirſt for blood alwaies:
He will no guileſull man permit
to live out halfe his daies.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroid & gone
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvj. I.H.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me moſt afraid
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will:
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares have tide
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchief ſet,
then God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole kingdomes down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doſt look:
Reſerve them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceive it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my help and ſtay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doſt defend
and keepſt my feet upright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as live in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my ſoule doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things
be gone and over-paſt.

3 I call upon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſtick and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath ſent his aid,
to ſave me from their ſpight,
That to devoure me have aſſaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares & arrowes long,
as ſharp as I have ſeen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongues
like ſwords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I ſay doth well accord
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my joy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harp, and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, rejoyce, and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre
as heavens all are high:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Majeſty and might.

Si verè utique Pſal. Lviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

YE Rulers that are put in truſt,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and juſt,

not

not knowing meed or might.
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muſe
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day
have erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have uſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop her eare.

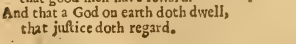
5 Becauſe ſhe will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The Tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them conſume away and waſt,
as water runs forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſt,
let them be broke in ſight.
8 As ſnailes do waſt within the ſhell,
and unto ſlime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never ſaw the Sun.

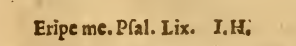
9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feet in bloud
of them that him forſake.

11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that juſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I.H.

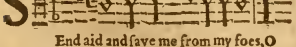


End aid and ſave me from my foes, O



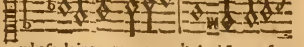
Lord, I pray to thee: Defend and keep me

from all thoſe, that riſe and ſtrive with me



2 O Lord preſerve me from thoſe men,

whoſe doings are not good: And ſet me ſure



and ſafe from them, that thirſt ſtill after bloud.

3 For lo they wait my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themſelves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſave me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefs ſtands.
6 At night they ſtir and ſeek about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the City cleane throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, & then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their waies eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a fort of fence to mee.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond Part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with their ſtrength drive them abroad
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthleſſe tongue
confound them in their pride.
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Conſume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout ſ world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in every place
they run about and ſpie.

15 They ſeek about for meat I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,

thy

thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaid,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Pſal. Lx. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt us cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt us abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy chance thou plagueſt thus
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and ſave
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeak from his own place,
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace,
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feet,
over Edom throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folk, their land and coaſts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldſt not take,
not walk among our hoaſts.

11 Give aid O Lord and us relieve
from them that us diſdaine:
The help that hoaſts of men can give,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all thoſe that us withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuit to thee:
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.

2 From out the coaſts and utmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I muſt to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all thoſe that feare his Name.
6 The King ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
in royall ſtate alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for ever ſtill,
with praiſe unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

MY ſoul to God ſhal give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid:
He is my ſtay that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
uſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love ye ſeek alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my only truſt.
8 O have your truſt in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſons of men deceitfull are,
on ballance but a ſleight:
With things moſt vain do them compare

for

for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrōg,robbery,nor stealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in w wealth
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tel,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft,I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good & kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall find,
according to their deed.

Deus,Deus meus.Psal.Lxiij.T.S.

Sing this as the 44 Psalme.

O God my God I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parch'd for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe
thy glory,strength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour,laud,and praise.

4 And whilst I live I will not faile
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My soule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therfore shall sing such songs
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as in bed I think on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My soule doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my power
9 And those that seek my soule to stroy,
them death shall soon devoure.

10 The swōrd shall them devour each one:
their carkasses shall feed
The hungry foxes which do run
their prey to seek at need.
11 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
that do professe Gods Word:
For lyars mouthes shall then be stopt,
which have the truth disturb'd.

Exaudi Deus.Psal. Lxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59.Psalme.

O Lord unto my voice give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare
of foes that threat to slay.
2 Defend me from that sort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work,
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean most bitter words.
4 With privy sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The just unwares to strike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevaile,
when they think least upon:
God with his dart shall sure assaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 Then all that see shall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his mighty works and tell
what he to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the just in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus.Psal.Lxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Psalme.

THy praise alone O Lord doth raigne
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their behests fulfill.
2 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost therto agree:
The people all both farre and neare
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so farre exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.
4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and Temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

5 Of thy great justice heare us God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea coasts likewise.
6 With strength thou art beset about,
and compast with thy power:
Thou mak'st the mountaines strong and stout
to stand in every shower.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage
and make their streames full still:
Thou dost restraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see
Which morn and evening in great mirth
do passe with praise to thee.

9 Who

9 When that the earth is chape and drie,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſart ſhall begin
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein.
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvj. T. S.

Sing this at the 68. Pſalme.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord ſay ye,
in all thy works thou art?
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeek to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell ſ earth throughout
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is ſhewed and ſet abrod.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to paſſe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things beholde:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks alwaies:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoul with life,
and it preſerve withall:
He ſtayes our feet, ſo that no ſtrife
can make us ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they deſire
to have their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer us ſo long
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaines and fetters ſtrong
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 Although (I ſay) thou ſuffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and watet run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and reſt.

13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes I ſay which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be,
of Bullocks, Goats, and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoone
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut,
which I do ever find.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal. Lxvij. I. H.

Sing this at the 150. Pſalme.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To ſhew to us do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſaving health.

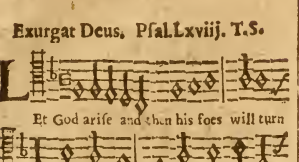
3 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth & right doſt guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praiſe unto thy name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.

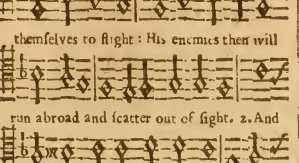
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us ele withall.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

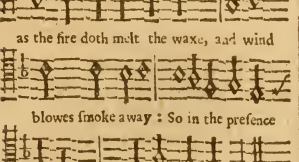
Exurgat Deus. Psal.Lxviij. T.S.



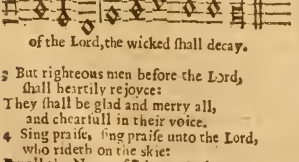
Et God arise and then his foes will turn



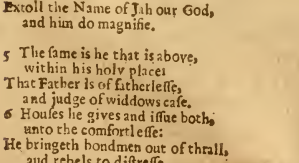
themselves to flight: His enemies then will



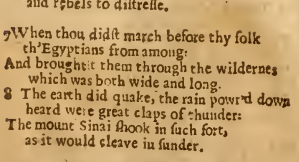
run abroad and scatter out of sight. 2. And



as the fire doth melt the waxe, and wind



blowes smoke away: So in the presence



of the Lord, the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheartull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widdows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through the wildernes
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rain powrd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would cleave in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou dost provide
of thine especiall grace.

The second Part.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue shall passe the Dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
ore kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion Gods most holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive ledst them all:
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madst them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine
Thou didst subdue that they might dwel
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord for that
he powres on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation commeth plaine:
He is the God by whom we scape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God wil wound his enemies head
and break the hairy scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse
continually do walk.

22 From Basan will I bring said he,
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shal have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the same.

24 All men may ſee how thou O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord.
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their hoſt:
With Zebulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us:
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth Part.

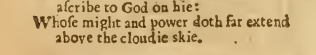
Yea and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearemens ranks
the calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring
The Moors moſt black ſhal ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

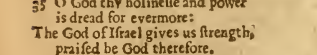
33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder-claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudie skie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

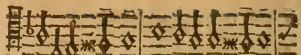
Saluũm me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.



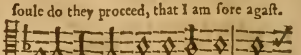
Ave me O God, and that with ſpeed,



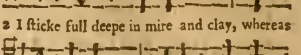
the waters flow full faſt: So nigh my



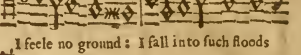
ſoule do they proceed, that I am ſore agaſt.



2 I ſticke full deepe in mire and clay, whereas



I feele no ground: I fall into ſuch floods



I ſay, that I am like be drowned.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throat is hourſe and drie
With looking up my ſight doth faile,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe
than hairesare on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoaſts defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes my brethren all
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond Part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart
in ſackcloth uſe to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jeſt and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.

14 The

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe pastime:
To seek which way to work mespight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drownd
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoasts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on every side,
in haſt give eare I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But find no friends to ease my smart
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruell for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vineger to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As desarts drie their house disgrace,
their of-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischiefs still,
(sith they are all pervert)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of the book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I (O Lord) with woe and griefe
have been full sore oppreſt:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath born)
Than either Oxe or Calfe can be:
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure,
All ye that seek the Lord behold,
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hoasts shall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdaine.
36 Wherefore the skie and earth below:
the sea with sloud and streame,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judaes Cities build:
Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fild.
38 His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Psal. Lxxi. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require?
O Lord of hoſts with haſt and speed,
help, help, I thee desire.
2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soule to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harme do laugh and cry,
so so, there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All gloty, honour, laud and praise,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

In

In te Domine. Psal. Lxxj. I.H.
Sing this as the 29. Psalme.

MY Lord my God in all distresse,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soule oppresse,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art just defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give eare and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help alway,
thou art my fence and sort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their strength and power:
From folk unjust, and eke from them
that cruelly devoure.

5 Thou art the stay wherein I trust,
thou Lord of hoasts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a lust,
still to depend on thee:
6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldome seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid so strong.
8 Wherfore my mouth no time shall lack
thy glory and thy praise:
And eke my tongue shall not be slack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuse me not O Lord, I say,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth wast away,
do not my soule forsake.
10 Among themselves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they against me do conspire,
that for my soule laid wait.

The second Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now they said
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there commeth none.
12 Do not absent thy selfe away,
O Lord when need shall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in hast give help to me.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:
Oppresse them with rebuke also,
that faine would work me strife.
14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assayes:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.

16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help O God:
The saving health of thee alone,
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookst the care,
and dost instruct me still:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didst me keep and stay:
Forsake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third Part.

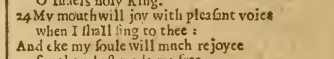
19 That I thy strength & might may shew
to them that now be here:
And that our seed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy justice doth exceed,
thy doings all may see:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

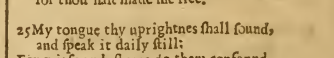
21 Thou mad'st me feele affliction sore,
and yet thou didst me save:
Yea thou didst help and me restore,
and tookst me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintaine:
Yea thou dost make all griefe to cease,
and comfortst me againe.

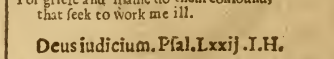
23 Therfore thy faithfullnesse to praise,
I will with violl sing,
My harp shall sound thy praise alwaies,
O Israels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:
And eke my soule will much rejoyce
for thou hast made me free.

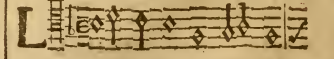
25 My tongue thy uprightnes shall sound,
and speak it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

Deus iudicium. Psal. Lxxij. I.H.









2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:

And so defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poore
with aides, and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desarts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poore,
that are with need oppresst:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soules to rest.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the same
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himself alone.
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Psal Lxxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

HOw ever it be yet God is good,
and kind to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide:
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed that even for fat
their eyes oft times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more than can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious:
boasting much of their wrong
Which they have done to simple men
and ever pryed among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second Part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie restraine?
And with my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almoſt ſaid as they,
miſliking mine eſtate:
But that I ſhould thy children judge,
as folk unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter underſtand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thy holy place, and then
I underſtood right perfectly
the end of all theſe men.
18 And namely, how thou ſetteſt them
upon a ſlippery place:
And at thy pleaſure and thy will
thou doſt them all deface.

19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight
to ſee how ſuddenly
They are deſtroid, diſpatcht, conſum'd,
and dead ſo horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight,
ſhall ebbe and paſſe away.

The third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppreſt:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beaſt.
23 Yet neverthleſſe by my right hand,
thou holdſt me alwaies faſt:
24 And with thy counſell doſt me guide
to glory at the laſt.

25 What thing is there that I can wiſh
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love.
26 My fleſh and eke my heart doth faile
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the ſtrength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all ſuch as thee forſake,
thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing,
ſaving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neere to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Pſal. Lxxiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 72. Pſalme.

WHy art thou (Lord) ſo long from us
in all theſe dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd & brought
from bondage ſore and ſtrong.

3 Have mind there ſore, and think upon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haſt,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleaſure rob and waſte
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They ſet as ſignes on every wall,
banners diſplaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So ſhine the bils and ſwords of theſe,
within thy temple now.

7 The ſeeling ſaw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven ſtones,
With axes, hammers, bils and ſwords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame,
and eke in all this toile:
The houſe appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the ſoile.

9 And thus they ſaid within their heart,
diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part
Gods houſes through the land:
10 Yet thou no ſigne of help doſt ſend,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this ſhame
and ceaſe thine enemies ſtrong?
Shall they alwaies blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doſt thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not ſlack
to give thy foes a rap.

The ſecond Part.

13 O God thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore haſt been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt break the heads ſo great
of Whales that are ſo fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat,
that in the deſarts dwell.
16 Thou madſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerve us with their ſhine,
the Moone and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſte
of all the earth about:
Both ſummer-heats and winter-froſts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on (O Lord) no time forget
thy foes that thee deſame:
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet
to raiſe upon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts devoure
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,

thy

thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be thy thee maintain'd,
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. Lxxv. I. H.

Sing this to the 44. Psalme.

VNto thee (God) will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so neare, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deale not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your hornes on hie.
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised hornes on hie:
And see that you do with stiffe neck
not speake presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the Westerne side:
Nor from forsaken wildernesse
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judge alone:
He putteth down the one and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himselfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remaine of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God I say,
of Jacobs God therefore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the hornes of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Iudæa. Psal. Lxxvj. I. H.

Sing this to the 69. Psalme.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearely knowne
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow,
the sword, the speare, and shield:
And brake the way to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountaines high.

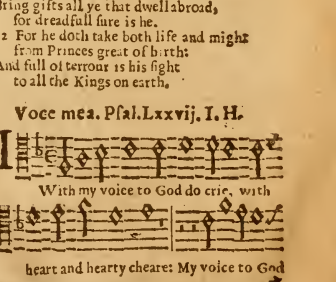
5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee
and they are slain on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As halfe on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth full sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

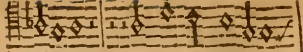
9 And that when thou O God dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save the afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raigne
shall turne unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

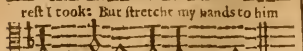
Voce mea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.



time of griefe I sought to God, by night no



reſt I took: But ſtretche my hands to him



abroad, my ſoule comfort for took.

3 When I to think on God intend
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eyes alwaies from reſt
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The daies of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are paſt
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodneſſe clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt,
Gods mighty hand can helpall this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

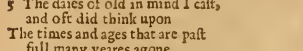
13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match thy might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow
thy wonders every houre:
And ſo doſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou doſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Jacob that deſcend,
and Joſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

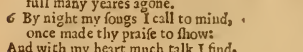
17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did raine full plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did crack,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy waies within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledſt thy folk upon the land,
as ſheep on every ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

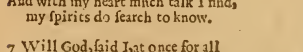
Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviij. I.H



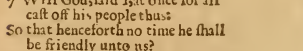
Attend my people to my Law, and to



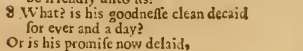
my words incline: 2. My mouth ſhall ſpeak



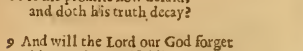
ſtrange parables, and ſentences divine.



Which we our ſelves have heard and learn'd



even of our Fathers old: And which for our



inſtruction, our fathers have us told:

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keep it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder:
5 To Jacob he commandment gave,
how Iſrael ſhould live:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
unto their children give.

6 That they and their poſterity,
that were not ſprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his lawes,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to ſpoile:
Shooting their ſhafts in day of warre,
and yet they took the foile?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himselfe disclose:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thaneos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heape of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wildernesse,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both drie and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of mistrust,
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as served to their lust.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfullnesse:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocks,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

The third Part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherfore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake in sunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He bad the East wind blow away,
and brought in the South-West.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowle as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amid the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serve their lusts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their daies therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waste and passe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength
their help and God most high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose,
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues & in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent,
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a wind,
Passing away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stirre the Lord
to plague them with his stroke?
41 Yet did they turn againe to sin,
and tempted God effeicone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power,
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fil'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The fift Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruite
unto the Caterpill:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With haile-stones he destroid their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with haile-stones once againe
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and heards likewise
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong,
Displeasure, wrath and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strake also the first-borne all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneesse,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all feare both safe and sound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his stron, arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the Tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The sixt Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffered he his might and power
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
unto his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake
like one that slept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreshed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he strake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a shame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse.
68 But chose the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell.
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for ever to endure.
70 Then chose he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'Ewes with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Psal. Lxxix. Lxxix.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoile:
Jerusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee feare,
the beasts devoure and wast.

3 Their bloud throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at us jest and mock,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
against us ever fume,
And shew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to consume?
6 Upon those people powre the same,
which did thee never know:

All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left wast and void.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pitie show:
And aid us Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weake and low.

The second Part.

9 O God that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe,
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou seest good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, griefe and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord set them out of band,
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name:
Into their laps with seven-fold
repay againe the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

Qui regis Israel. Psal. Lxxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THou herd that Israel dost keep,
give eare and take good heed:
Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed,
2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy selfe, and do not let,
send down thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us, Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hoasts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not heare them pray?

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep
their bread with teares they eate:
And drink the teares that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they laugh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full deare:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and filPd the land at last.

The second Part.

11 The hills were covered round about,
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why then didst thou her wals destroy
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoile and waste.

13 The Boare out of the wood so wild,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoasts returne againe,
from heaven look betime:
Behold and with thy help sustaine
this poore vine yard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

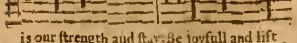
17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the sonne of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoasts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

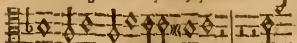
Deo exultate. Psal. Lxxxj. I. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce, which

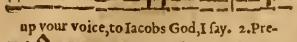
is our ſtrength and ſtay: Be joyfull and lift



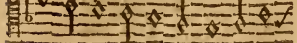
up your voice, to Iacobs God, I ſay. 2. Pre-



pare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joy-



full Pſalme to ſing: Strike up with Harp and



Lute ſo ſweet, on every pleaſant ſtring.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God, I ſay, had ſo prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard
he did not underſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders took (ſaith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt move.
10 Heare O my folk, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee.
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The ſecond Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no God in thee reſerve,
of any land abroad
Nor in no wiſe bow to or ſerve
a ſtrange or forrein god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt fet thee free:
Then aſk of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill,
themſelves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How ſoon would I confound their foes
and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would them overthrow.

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhould ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crops
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

AMid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe judgement to award
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talk:
They will not ſee, or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus

Deus quid. Psal. Lxxxiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy selfe so long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that beare an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftely they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counsell doth conspire.
4 Come on say they, let us expell,
and pluck these folk away:
So that the Name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart,
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ishmaelites also:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diverse others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewise
doth Amaleck conspire:
The Philistims against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Asher eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them Lord each one:
As to Sisera and to Jabin,
beside the brook Kison.
10 Whom thou in Endor didst destroy,
and wast them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The second Part.

11 Make them now & their Lords appeare
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which said, let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad
Possesse and take into our hand
the faire houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with stormes as fast
as wheeles that have no stay:
Or like the chaffe, which men do cast,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mighty forrests spils:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountaines and the hils.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and showre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learne to seek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
perish also withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou dost excell,
and raigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Psal. Lxxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant Lord they be!
2 My soule doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrowes find a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wrong:
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintnesse there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw neare:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Than other where to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a doore
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,

will

will grace and worſhip giue:
And no good thing ſhall he with-hold
from them that purely liue.
14 O Lord of hoaſts that man is bleſt,
and happy ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal.Lxxxv.I. H.

Sing this as the 81.Pſalme.

THou haſt been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou reſtoredſt Jacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide the peoples ſin,
full cloſe thou coueredſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry ceaſe to be.

5 Why ſhall thine anger never end,
but ſtill proceed on us?
And ſhall thy wrath ic ſelfe extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us that we,
And all thy folk may ever more
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to us,and do not ſpare
thine aid and ſaving health.
8 I will heark what God ſaith,for he
ſpeaks to his people peace,
And to his Saints,that never they,
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why? his help is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercy there ſhall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall juſtice with kiſſe greet,
and there they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and look from heaven high.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruit ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall juſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall dire& his ſteps alſo,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal.Lxxxvj. L.H.

Sing this as the 81.Pſalme.

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preſerve my ſoule,becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſave thy ſervant, O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercy(Lord)on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not ceaſe
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord)thy ſervants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
Mark well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord)is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not beene heard.

The ſecond Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me,Lord,the way,and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne my heart to thee ſo nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praiſe,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me,
is great,and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoule and in no wiſe
will have thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full ſlack and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great,and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.

16 O turne to me and mercy graut,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thine own ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doſt help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THat City ſhall full well endure
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rabab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Loe, Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long ago
were borne, and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diverſe men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend
unto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men
that have no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'ſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut up full ſure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe
full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends far off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faile through griefand wo,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſſe Lord
be preached in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
Thy terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled mind I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage
full ſore upon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me oppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. Lxxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheet:
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdu'd,
and thou hast it destroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arme
hast scattered all abroad.

The second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, & still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand:
12 Both North & South with East & West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knowes aright
thy present power O God:
For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnes have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horne on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remaine:
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustaine.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devoure:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horne eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my selfe have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustaine
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remaine,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandements light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:

And

And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke
36 Once sware I by my holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raigne,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witnesse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

39 But now Lord us thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea, thou art wrath with thine elect,
thin own annointed deare.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crowne.

The fist Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his wals thou dost confound:
Thou beatest eke his bulwarks down,
and breakst them to the ground.
42 That he is sore destroid and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
loe thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edge thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand:
To him in warre no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also wast,
his throne, his joy, and mirth
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty daies,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?
48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the sonnes of men,
as things in vaine to wast?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of Hell his soule
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnesse,
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse
to David thou hast sworne?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of thy people all
borne in my brest have I:
52 Wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine annointed ones
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. XC. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest:
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expresst.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and paine
to dust, or clay, and then,
And then thou saist againe returne,
againe ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand yeares,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soone as thou dost scatter them,
then 'tis their life and trade
All as asleepe, and like the grasse,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 Which in the morning shines full bright
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fervent wrath and fume
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou sest before thine eye:
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do wast,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares consume as words or blasts,
and are not cal'd againe.
10 Our time is three score yeares and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourescore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief

the which we count upon,
Is nothing els but painefull griefe,
and we as blasts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee feare
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remaine:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdome to attaine.
14 Returne, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soone,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the yeares wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appeare
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirme the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. XCj. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to feare or be affright,
Of all the shafts that flie by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noone day doth wast.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand eke at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard;
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only lust,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to feare,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neare
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall beare thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurne at any stone.

13 Upon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long:
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright:

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his griefe take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of yeares and daies of weale,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodnesse of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal. XCij. I. H.

Sing this as the 81. Psalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
these things to passe to bring:
And all such fooles are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast;

They

They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be wast.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,
yea thou dost raigne therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise,
mine eares shall heare the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shal bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with bowes and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most maine,
hath girt himselfe with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roare and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend:
For just and true they shall attake,
all times without an end.

Deus vltionum. Psal. XCiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 68. Psalme.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy seife, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the prond and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men beare sway
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoile and vexe full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortlesse,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherlesse,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no, he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right must heare:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plaine:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppresst,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert;

That

That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoul and life had now been laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foot did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo provide,
to ſtay me up withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort find:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelf, and draw
with wicked men to fit?
Which with pretence inſtead of law,
much miſchiefe do commit.

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife,
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flie,
he is my ſtrength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs al
themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God:
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
provok'd me in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God, he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearefull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raigne above:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And

1 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens shall great joy begin,
the earth eke shall rejoyce:
The sea and all that is therein,
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCvij. L.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord doth raign, wherat the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beate:
Yea right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and shew
his justice all abroad:
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure will come to such
as worship idols vaine:
And eke to those that glory much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Juda shall rejoyce
For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
10 That thou O Lord art set on high
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

11 All ye that feare the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth save the soules of his
from such as would them spill.
12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth, and lust,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

Cantate Domino. Psal. XCviij. L.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devoure:
And get himselfe the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and truth to Israel,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the sea with all therein
for joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fill,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and rule
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCix. L.H.

Sing this as the 77. Psalme.

THe Lord doth raigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth sit,
though all the world do roare.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

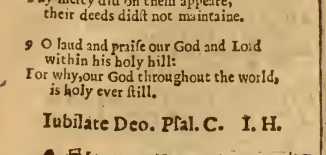
3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſtoole worſhip him,
for he is holy to.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8O Lord our God thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world,
is holy ever ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I. H.



2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſſe his Name alwaies
for it is ſeemely ſo to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 57. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves: for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the lame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord,
for evermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Cj. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

MErcy will and judgement ſing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walk,
in parenеſſe of my ſprite:
3 And I no kind of wicked thing,
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
it ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart
none evill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh ſhall
be ſervant unto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon have,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will deſtroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cij. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

OHeare my prayer Lord and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſt
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do,
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as an harth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſſe that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

7 And as an Owle in deſart is,
ſo I am, ſuch a one:
I watch and as a Sparrow on
the houſe top, am alone.
8 Lo daily in reprochfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they have ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I have filde:

And mingled have my drink with teares;
that from mine eyes have stild.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdaine:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down againe.

11 The daies wherein I passe my life,
are like the fleeting shade:
And I am wither'd like the grasse,
which soone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever dost
remaine in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people feare
the Lords most holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
againe shall Sion reare:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appeare.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himselfe doth bend:
When he shall not disdaine unto
their prayers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked downe below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the mourning captive he
might heare the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

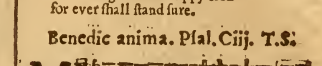
The third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my daies,
thus I therefore did say:
24 My God in midst of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age I say.

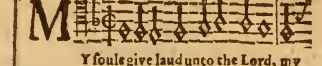
25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work-
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time waxe old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed they shall be:
But thou dost still abide the same,
thy yeares do never flee.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure:
And in thy sight their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

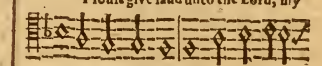
Benedic anima. Psal. Ciij. T.S.



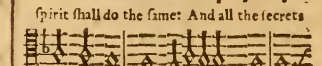
Y soule give laud unto the Lord, my



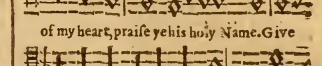
spirit shall do the same: And all the secrets



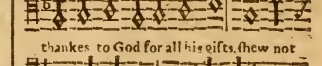
of my heart, praise ye his holy Name. Give



thankes to God for all his gifts, shew not



thy selfe unkinde: And suffer not his bene-



fits to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd againe:
For all thy weak and frayle disease,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodnesse thy desires,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'th.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the best.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and merciful,

when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſſe much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And look what pitie parents deare
unto their children beare:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mold and faſhion juſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

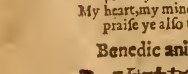
15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beauty ſtormy winds
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and foot-ſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

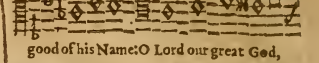
21 Ye noble hoſts and Miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind and eke my ſoule
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiij. W. K.

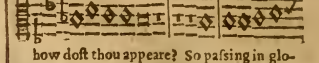


M y ſoule praiſe the Lord, ſpeak

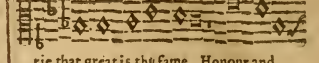
good of his Name: O Lord our great God,



how doſt thou appeare? So paſſing in glo-



rie, that great is thy fame. Honour and



maieſtie in thee ſhine moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclad:
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſſe may ſee.
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beames lie
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to beare.
And there with much ſwiftneſſe
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch powre.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his own nature
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie:
And ſo give due place
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
ſo fearfull they be:
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoon away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou doſt but ſpeak,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,

Where

Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall runne,
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not returne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond Part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines
thereof drink their fils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire
The fowles of the ayre
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his works
is wholy repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyle
he made for mans ſake:
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow up ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre-trees the Storks
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſucceour
for wild goats to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is ſet
her ſeaſon to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkneſſe doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beaſts of the wood:

21 The Lions range roaring
their prey to devoure:
But yet it is thou Lord
which giveſt them food.

22 As ſoon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take reſt againe.

The third Part.

24 How ſundry O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wiſdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thoughts.

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep ſwarm,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mighty ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou doſt them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee
the ſame for to give;
They gather full gladly
thoſe things which they need.

Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face,
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doſt by thy goodneſſe
the dry earth renew.

31 The praiſe of the Lord
for ever ſhall laſt:
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.
32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:

So long as I live,
my God praise will I:
34 Then am I most certaine
my words shall him please;
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse,
them root out with shame:
But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cv. N.

Sing this as the 103. Psalme.

GIve praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to spread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I say,
and sing unto his praise:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart also rejoyce
of them that seek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternall might:
And seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The woundrous works that he hath done
keep still in mind full heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his servant are the seed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is I say,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his most rightfull judgements are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thousands of degrees.

The second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath sworne
to Isaac also.
10 And did confirme the same for law,
that Jacob should obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Israel for aye.

11 When thus he said, lo I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although the number at that time
did very small appeare;
Yea very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a sure abode:
And while from sundry kingdomes they
did wonder all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said: Touch ye not those
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he stroid the store:
But he against the time of need
had sent a man before.

The third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in woe:
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose soul
the irons pierc'd also.
18 Untill the time came when his cause
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultlesse truth did trie.

19 The King sent and delivered him
from prison where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him passe.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to beare the sway:
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the stay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the Princes of the land:
And wisdomes lore his ancient men
might cause to understand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also:
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a stranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.
27 The wondrous message of his signes
among them he did show:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darkenesse he sent, and made it dark
in stead of brighter day:
And unto his commission,
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fishes slay:
30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.
32 He gave them cold and stony haile
in stead of milder raine:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their paine.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
downe did he overthrow.
34 He spake, then Caterpillers did
and Grashoppers abound:
35 Which ate the grasse in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The first Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might:
37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to passe:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the feare of them
was faln upon their heart.
39 To shroud them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caused Quailes
to raine at their request:
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land, where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.
45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvj. W. K.

Sing this as the 103. Psalme.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull mind possesse:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor vet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull mind:
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkind.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name
That he might make his power knowne
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wildernesse, so through
the deep he did them guide.
10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second Part.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praise
in song they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat:
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desart tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton minds desire
he suffer'd them to have:
But wasting leanenesse therewithall
unto their soules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure:

And all Abirams company
did cover in that houre.

28 In their assembly kindled was,
the hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.
29 Upon the hill of Horeb they,
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

30 Into the likenesse of a Calfe
which feedeth on the grasse,
Thus they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
31 And God their onely Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

32 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous works had done:
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
33 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkind:
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the break
To turn his wrath lest he on them
with slaughter should him wreak.
34 They did despise the pleasant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

35 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an harkning mind.
36 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand:
Them to destroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they should see the land.

37 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to scatter them abrod.
38 To Baal Peor then they did
adjoyne themselves also:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsook him tho.

39 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his sore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
40 But Phineas stood up with zeal,
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The fourth Part.

41 It was imputed unto him
for righteousnesse that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is,
from race to race, I say.
42 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punish'd for their sake.

43 Because they vexed his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
44 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they slew the people tho:
45 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works also.

46 And did their idols serve which were
their ruine and decay:
47 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay:
48 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea their own sons and daughters bloud,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents
defiled was the land.
49 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did stray.

50 Therefore against his people was
the Lords wrath kindled sore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhorre therefore.
51 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift Part

52 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to stoope,
as subjects to their hand.
53 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse
were brought full low to lie:
54 Yet when he saw them in distresse,
he hearkned to their cry.
55 He call'd to mind his covenant,
which he to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

56 And favour he them made to find,
before the sight of those
That led them captive from their land,
when erst they were their foes.
57 Save us O Lord that art our God
save us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvij. WK.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſarts ſo void:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoid.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſuſtain'd
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtormes
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond Part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

14 For he from darkneſſe out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſſe
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folk great plagues do feele
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby they them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull floods
to compaſſe and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to paine:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with feare of wit bereft,
or had of ſenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,

are

are brought to rest and peace.
30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the soanes of men.
32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 For running flouds to drie desarts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were dust
the springing well and bourn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleasures deck'd
full barren doth he make
When on their sinnes that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Againe the wilderneſſe full rude
he maketh fruit to beare:
With pleasant springs of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein such hungry soules are set,
as he doth freely chuse:
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant
To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth blesse them so:
Who doth also the bruit beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressors stout:
And minish do through many plagues
that compasse them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse:
And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore he raiseth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their traine augment
much like a flock of sheep.
42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with griefe shall stop their voice.

43 But who is wise? that now full well
he may these things record?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Psal. Cviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 88. Psalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is so:
I will advance my voice in song,
and giving thanks also.

2 Awake my viell and my harp,
sweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my selfe
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
still praised shalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will sing O Lord to thee:
4 Because thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the starrie heavens high
exalt thy selfe O God:
And Lord display upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloved may
be set at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holinesse hath spoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasses mine shall be:
My head-strength Ephraim, and law
shall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who shall into the City strong
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed shall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadst us forsaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy saving aid,
when troubles do assaile:
For all the help of man is vaine,
and can no whit availe.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea he shall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Psal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95. Psalme.

IN speechlesse silence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God even thou I say that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his daies, his charge also
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and store:
And let the straunger spoile the fruit
of all his toyle before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let their mercy fall.

The second Part.

13 And so let his posterity
for ever be destroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wo'full hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speak
against my soule also.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deale thou (I say) with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be cloathed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemne his soule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.

Sing this at the 59. Psalme.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stoole,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy worshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-deaw is the deaw that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:

By

By th'order of Melchiſedeeh
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay:
Shall wound for thee the ſtately Kings
upon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over diverſe countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal.Cxj. N.

Sing this at the 104. Pſalme.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As him do love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould.
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire
He hath up for them laid,
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine
His works to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſu'th
Both judgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed fare
For evet to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to prevaile,
His holy Name be feared:

10 Who ſo with heart full faine
True Wiſdome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W.K.

Sing this at the Patey maſter.

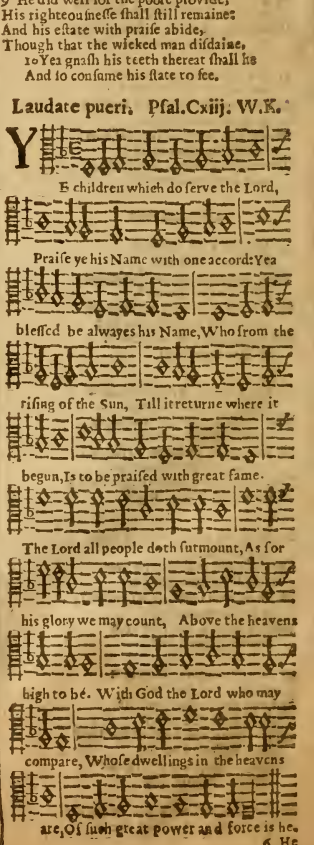
THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will upreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed,
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doth ariſe
In trouble joy in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his ſight:
5 Yea pitie moveth ſuch to lend
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never faile
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his feare is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine,
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he
And ſo conſume his ſtate to fee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal.Cxiij. W.K.



6 He doth abase himselfe (we know)
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help nose saw
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great joy her fruit to reare,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal.Cxiiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 44. Psalme.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs house the strangers lest,
and in the same traine went.
2 In Juda God his glory shewd,
his holinesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdome,power,and might.

3 The sea it saw and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streames of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs
their tops did beate and shake.

5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for feare quiver and quake?

7 O earth confesse thy Soveraigne Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
feare ye both sea and land.
8 I meun the God which from hard rocke
doth cause maine flouds appeare:
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Psal Cxv.N.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

NOt unto us,Lord,not to us,
but to thy Name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is,and what
he will that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speake
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have eares joynd to their heads
and do not heare at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that feare the Lord
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us blesse also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will blesse them all:
Even he will blesse them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you (I say) the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord I say:
Which both the heavens and the earth
hath made and set in stay.
16 The heavens,yea the heavens hie,
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sonnes of men,
he gave of free accord:

17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place,
of silence do go downe.
18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praises of the Lord,
praise ye the Lord I say.

Dilexi quoniam. Psal.Cxvj. N.

Sing this as the 103. Psalme.

I love the Lord,because my voice,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my daies I call on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruell death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught and when
I woe and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord
then did I call and say:
Deliver thou my soul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be
I was in wofull misery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul fith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest;

For

For largely, lo the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt delivered
my ſoul from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men lyars be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant Io,
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy hand-maid, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I have him behight:
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to us,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviij. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
even now confeſſe and ſay:
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heavineſſe
unto the Lord I cry'd
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit was not deny'd.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in Kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay.
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name
I quench'd their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch help,
that they were vanquiſh'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength
my joy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mighty things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare:
The Lord his might and wondrous power,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may ſee.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to expreſſe.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut:
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third Part.

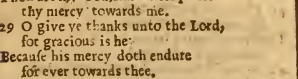
21 I will give thanks to thee O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone which ere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in mind, and thought.

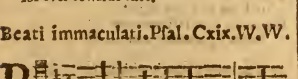
25 Now help us Lord, and prosper us,
we wish with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light,
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

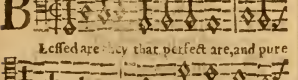
Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix. W. W.



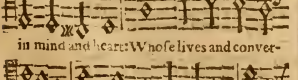
Lessed are they that perfect are, and pure



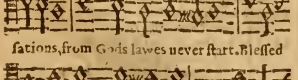
in mind and heart: Whose lives and conver-



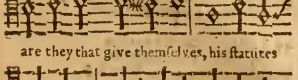
sations, from Gods lawes never start. Blessed



are they that give themselves, his statutes



to observe: Seeking the Lord with all their



heart, and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandement
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my waies so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keep and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind alwaies to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my selfe
to keep thy lawes most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second Part.

9 By what meanes may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy waies,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a mark so will I aime,
thy waies how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fix'd,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third Part.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the cleare sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot-steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroid each one:
And curssed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeale as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in counsell sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve instead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst heare:
Heare now eftsoones, and me instruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soule I feele so sore oppresst,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send relieve.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found.
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I fore'd my selfe
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case.
32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift Part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Graunt me the knowledge of thy lawe,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lust
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy waies aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me:
Which am thy servant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it performe I may.

VAV. The six Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtaine O Lord:
Thy living health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my breast
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still:
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearely sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember:
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would soone me faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne
still made of me a scorne:
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorne:
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
As for thy Law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eight Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay:
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keep alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therfore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are:
But hastily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie:
That even at midnight will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart:
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandements start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in sundry sorte
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray:
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wickedmen have forg'd
against me many a lie:
Yet thy commandements still observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth
as grease so are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thousands great of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth Part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewise how to learne
to put thy lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plag'd
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live:
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy:
But as for me thy hests to know,
I will my selfe imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh Part.

81 My soule doth faint and ceaseth not,
thy saying health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust,
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word and thus I say:
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and dri'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandements slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?

85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had me cleane destroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth Part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soule had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restord
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandements and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
And all because to keep thy lawes,
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.

103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
find I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth
seele ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me such wisdome learn'd,
that utterly I hate:
All wicked and ungodly waies,
in every kind or rate.

NVN. The fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will performe
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgements just,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath me sore oppresst,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.

109 My soule is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage:
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH.

MEM. The fifteenth Part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes
look'd for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo performe,
that death me not aſſaile:
Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quaile.

117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought availes their ſubtilty,
their counſell is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing halfe ſo well.
120 My fleſh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements, ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. The ſixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:
Refigne me not to them that would,
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better than gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore;
All crafty and malicious Waies
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. The ſeventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My ſoule therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and found.
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they find a light moſt cleare:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or heare.

131 For joy I have both gap'd & breath'd,
to know thy commandement:
That I might guide my ſelfe thereby,
I ſought what thing it ment.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name feare and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues and deadly harme
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount,
the Sunne in his bright hue:
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchewe.
136 Out of mine eyes great flouds guſh out
of dreary teares that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

ZADE. The eighteenth Part.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeale and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget,
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem:
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteeme.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſnes (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure:
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelfe,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have ſeiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to heare and know.

144 The righteousnesse of thy judgements
doth last for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in store.

KOPH. The nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cri'd,
now answer mè O Lord:
That thy commandements to observe,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my suit
with most humble requests:
Save me therefore, and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I cry even in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Because that I have in thy word
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night
and ere they call I wake:
That by devising on thy Word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou wast wont, so judge me Lord,
lest life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciously
Which from thy lawes re far gone back,
and straid from it lewdly.

151 Therfore O Lord, approach thou neare
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandements have I learn'd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death (as thou hast promised)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace:
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine:
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. Part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Than he that of rich spoiles and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and deteste:
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
singing with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shal all such have,
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
empaire or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those thinge,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soule most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'st) aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. Part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appeare:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let find accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak,
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word
and in this wise say shall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandements to observe
chosen O Lord I have.
174 Of thee alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none:

And

And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long daies to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandements to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 121. Psalme.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway.
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrowes keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name;
By whom the flock cleft,
And all of Isaacks sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my tale was told,
Can lesse I was controld
By them that would have strife.

Levavi oculos. Psal. Cxxj. W.W.

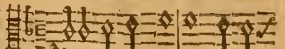
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep:
4 Lo he that doth Israel conserve,
No sleepe at all can him catch:
But his eyes shall ever watch.

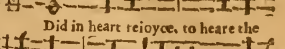
5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse
And will thy life sure save,
And thou shalt also have
8 In all thy businesse good successe:
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

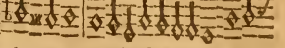
Lætatus sum. Psal. Cxxij. W.R.



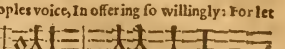
Did in heart rejoyce, to heare the



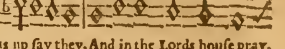
peoples voice, In offering so willingly: For let



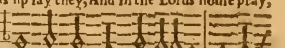
us up say they, And in the Lords house pray,



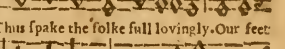
Thus spake the folke full lovingly. Our feet



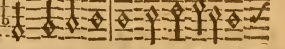
that wandred wide, Shall in thy gates abide,



O thou Jerusalem full faire: Which art so



seemely set, Much like a Citie neate, The like



whereof is not elsewhere.

4 The Tribes with one accord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take.
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
Their prayers should together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Davids house pertaine,
His folke to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wish thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee:
9 Gods house doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Psal. Cxxiij. T.S.

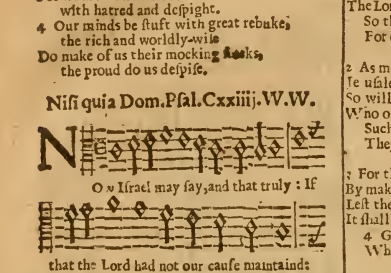
Sing this as the 73. Psalme.

O Lord that heaven dost possesse,
I lift mine eyes to thee:

Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſsion,
and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fil'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly-wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiij. W. W.



3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all:
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the ſtouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames
moſt proud and roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deepe
6 But loved be God,
which doth us ſafely keep
From bloudy teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we have eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven,
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath ſav'd
us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W. R.

Sing this as the Pater Noſter.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and juſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines, huge and great
Ieruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord do unto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through grief forſake their God
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked waies which they out-ſought:
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought:
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R.W.

Sing this as the ten Commandements.

THoſe that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſery:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner-ſtone,
Mov'd with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Teruſalem,
The mighty hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in every need
His faithfull people doth defend,
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

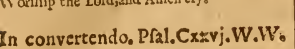
Right wiſe and good is our Lord God
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſin and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Chriſtian flock through thy goodneſs.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide,
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

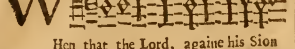
Glory

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy Ghoſt whoſe light
Shine in our hearts and us ſuccour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk and him glorifie:
With hearts deſire all that are here
Worſhip the Lord, and Amen cry.

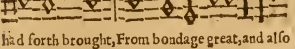
In convertendo. Pſal. Cxxvj. W. W.



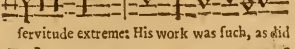
Hen that the Lord, againe his Sion



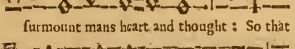
had forth brought, From bondage great, and alſo



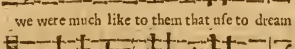
ſervitude extreme: His work was ſuch, as did



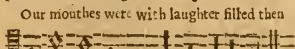
ſurmount mans heart and thought: So that



we were much like to them that uſe to dream



Our mouthes were with laughter filled then



And eke our tongues did ſhew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſarts
the flowing rivers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reap in mirth & joy.
6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with joy they ſhall ſure ſee:
Their ſheaves home bring,
and not empared be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvij. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

Except the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand,
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafeguard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet ſleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye ſee,
That men have heires to enjoy their land
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm,
Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm.

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſh'd with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never ſhake nor ſhiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

Beati omnes. Pſal. Cxxviij. T. S.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

Bleſſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

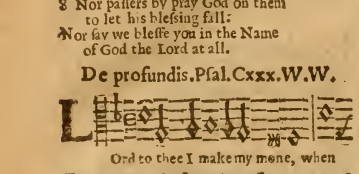
Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

Oft they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me shall be asham'd,
and turned back also:
6 And made as grasse upon the house,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that go'th
to gleane upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say we blesse you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W. W.



5 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:
Who shall then escape and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
4 But, Lord thou art mercifull,
and turnest to us thy grace:
That we with hearts most carefull
should feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soule waites on his will:
For his promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.
6 My soule to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly,
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver must.
8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin:
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

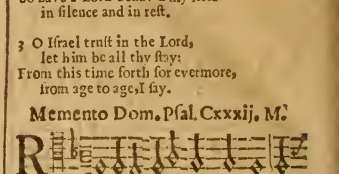
Domine non est. Psal. Cxxxj. M.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

O Lord I am not puft in mind,
I have no scornfull eye:
I do not exercise my selfe
in things that be too high.
2 But as the child that wained is,
even from his mothers brest:
So have I Lord behav'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

Memento Dom. Psal. Cxxxij. M.



5 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to sit therein:
An house for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this sound:
And in the fields and forrests there,
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go in now
his Tabernacle there:
Before his foot-stool to fall down,
and worship him in feare.
8 Arise, O Lord, arise I say,
into thy resting place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousnesse:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
sing all with joyfullnesse.
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
refuse not, Lord, I say,
The face of thine anuointed Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The

The second Part.

11 The Lord to David swore in truth
and will not shrink from it:
Saying the fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.
12 And if thy sonnes my covenant keep,
that I shall learne each one:
Their shall thy sonnes for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himselfe hath chose Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying this is my resting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will blesse with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and clothe her Priests
with my salvation:
And all her Saints shall sing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I surely make the horne
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Psal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity!
2 It cals to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the Sacrificers head
by Gods precept was spent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drenche his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with her silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold:
Whose hearts and minds without al guile
this knot do keep and hold.

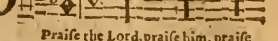
Ecce nunc. Psal. Cxxxiij. W.W.

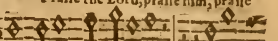
Sing this as the 25. Psalme.

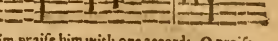
BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord:
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

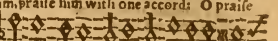
3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

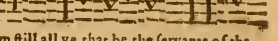
Laudate nomen. Psal. Cxxxv. N.

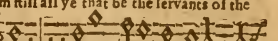












3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
to be his own ye see:
And he hath chosen Israel,
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds ev'n from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds also,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He smote the first-borne of each thing,
in Egypt great and least:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 He hath in thee shew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Pharaoh thy cursed King,
and his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did most wondrous things:
He slew the great, the mightiest,
and chiefest of their Kings.

11 Sehon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Basan:

He ſlew alſo the kingdomes all
that were of Canaan.
12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thy Name(O Lord)ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols o the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouthes and cannot ſpeak,
and eyes that have no ſight:
17 They have eke eares and heare nothing
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever:
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.

5 Which by his wiſdome made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-borne,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.

12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

Sing this as the 148. Pſalme.

OLaud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wiſdome hie,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be
For why? his love is aye:

8 Such

8 Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt-borne leſſe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and man.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all,
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to grouud.
For certainly, &c.

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Schon the King by name.
For certainly, &c.

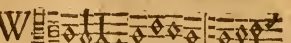
20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſan King alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant deare, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye.
For certainly, &c.

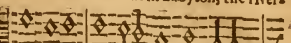
23 To mind he did us call,
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

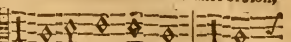
Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvij. W. W



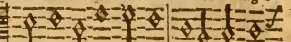
Hen as we ſat in Babylon, the rivers



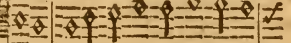
round about: And in remembrance of Sion,



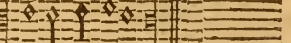
the teares for griefe burſt out: We hang'd



our harps and inſtruments, the willow trees



upon: For in that place men for their uſe.



had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us heare your Hebrew songs,
and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſonnes againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cry'd, On ſack and raze their wals,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be cal'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cal'd,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviij. N.

Sing this as the iij. *Pſalme.*

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart
my Lord my God alwaies:

Even

Even in the presence of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy Temple, I
will look and worship thee:
And praised in my thankfull mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindnesse sake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name hast by thy Word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soule to grow.

4 Yea all the Kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee O Lord:
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waies of God the Lord
in singing shall intreat:
Because the glory of the Lord
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly sprite:
But he(contemning)knowes afarre,
the proud and lofty wight.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk,yet shall I stand,
Renewed by thee,O my Lord,
thou wilt stretch out thy hand.

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perfo'me his work to me.
8 Thy mercy Lord indures for aye,
Lord do me not forsake:
Forsake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probasti. Psal. Cxxxix N.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

O Lord thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke,my thoughts afarre
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths,yea and my lying down
thou compasse'st alwaies:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my waies.

4 No word is in my tongue,O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind hold'st and before,
thou lay'st thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is so high,that I the same
cannot attaine nntill.

7 From sight of thy all-seeing Spirit,
Lord,whither shall I go?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape fro?
8 To Heaven if I mount aloft,
lo thou art present there.
In Hell if I lie downe below,
even there thou dost appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me goe and hide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide.
10 Yea even thither also shall
thy reaching hand me guide?
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea,if I say,the darknesse shall
yet shroud me from thy sight:
Lo even also the darkest night
about me shall be light.
12 Yea darknesse hideth not from thee?
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light,
are both alike alway.

The second Part.

13 For thou possessed hast my reines,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers wombe
inclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearefully,
and wondrously I am:
Thy works are marvellous,right well
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formlesse, then thine eye
saw me,for in thy book
Were written all,nought was before,
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therfore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me?
And of them all how passing great
the endlesse number be?
18 If I should count them lo their summe
more than the sand I see:
And when I ever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men,
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God,to whom depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Even those of thee(O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate,
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me(O God)and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be:
And in thy way(O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe

Eripe me. Psal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd save me from the evill man
and from the cruell wight
Deliver me, which evill do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues loe they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide:
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord, O heare the voice
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battell hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischiefe of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flame:
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore:
13 The just shal praise thy name, and shal
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxlj. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

O Lord upon thee do I call,
Lord hast thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.

4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyle shall be.
Such smiting shall not breake my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be cast:
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant tast.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in,
Lord keep me from the snare:
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to powre I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walke a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me and for
my soule none care did show.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my cry, for I am brought
full low: deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soule
from prison Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Domine

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soule,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate:
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, loe I
do stretch my craving hands:
My soule desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Heare me with speed, my spirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soule to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will for thou,
thou art my God, I say:
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soule: for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Psalme.

BLest be the Lord my strength, that
instruct my hands to fight: (doth
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prise:
Or sonne of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke:
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them: thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand even from above:
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

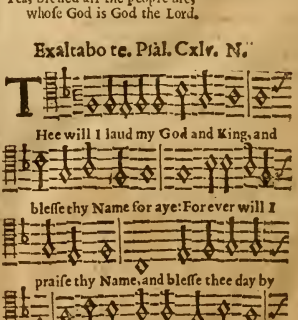
8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and sondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Violl, and on instrument,
ten-stringed unto thee.

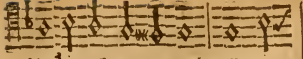
10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be found,
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

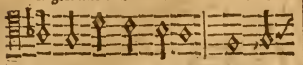
14 Our Oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.

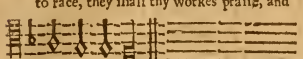




his greatnesse none can reach: From race



to race, they shall thy workes praise, and



thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record.
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they shall of the power and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodnesse great:
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 To all thy works do praise thee Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do please thee and they do
thy kingdomes glory show:
12 And blaze thy power, to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies:
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him
that beare a loving heart:
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anima. Psal. Cxlvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

MY soul praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confesse:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

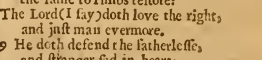
4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid:
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall:
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

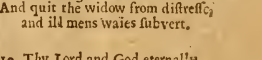
8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart:
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall reigne:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvij. N.

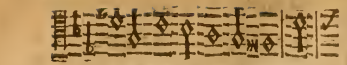


Raise ye the Lord, for it is

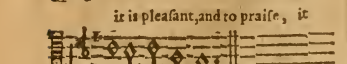


good, unto our God to sing:

For



it is pleaſant, and to praiſe, it



is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores up doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power
his wiſdome infinite:
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe,
unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your ſinging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He gives to beaſts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry:
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as doe attend upon
his mercies ſhining light.

The ſecond Part.

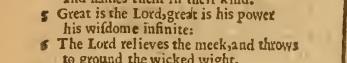
12 O praiſe the Lord Jeruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtaies.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flower
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedy courſe
doth ſwiftly run about.
16 He giveth ſnow like wooll, hoar-froſt
like aſhes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

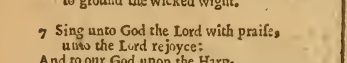
18 He ſendeth forth his mighty word,
and melteth them againe.
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgements he
gives Iſrael to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

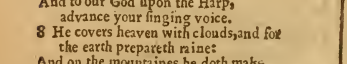
Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlviij. I. H.



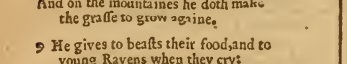
Ive laud unto the Lord, From heaven



that is ſo hie: Praiſe him in deed and word



Above the ſtarrie skie. And alſo ye, His An-



gels all, Armies royall, Praiſe him with glee.

3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sun,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done:
Ye gliſtering ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to laſt

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaings all,
And trees that fruitfull are:
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we prove
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And help them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe:
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in him,
that made him of nothing
And let the ſeed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of flute,
unto his holy Name:
And with the timbrell and the harp
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliverance he will raiſe
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their ſinging voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To bind their ſtately Kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome
that written is beforne:
This honour all his Saints ſhall have,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. CL. N.

Sing this as the 147. Pſalme.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praiſe in his Sanctuary:
And praiſe him in the firmament
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatneſſe give him praiſe.

3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harp alſo.

4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

A Song to bee ſung before morning prayer. T. B

Sing this as the 100. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light;
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthy and right.

For he is full determined
on us to poure our his mercy:
And the Lords truth he ye aſſur'd,
abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and unto Jeſus Chriſt his Sonne:
With the Holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at every ſeaſon.

A Song to be ſung before Evening prayer

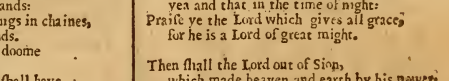
BEhold now give heed ſuch as be
the Lords ſervants faithfull & true:
Come praiſe the Lord every degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due.

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
even in our owne Gods manſion:
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſalvation.

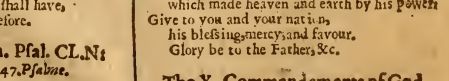
Lift up your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heaven and earth by his power:
Give to you and your nation,
his bleſſings, mercy, and favour.
Glory be to the Father, &c.

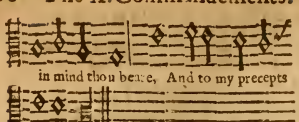
The X. Commandements of God Exodus 20 W.W.

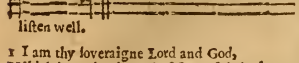


ATtend my people and give eare, Of ſtedly



things I will thee tell: See that my word in-





1 I am thy soveraigne Lord and God,
Which have thee brought frō careful thral
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod,
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashioned forme of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin wil smite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will,
For so thou mightest soone purchase blame
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceast,
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day take rest,
That to Gods hests ye may attend.

5 Unto thy parents honour give,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long daies and good maist live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou steale not in any rate.
9 False witnesse against no man beare.

10 Thy neighbours house with not to have,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Asse, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

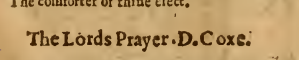
The Spirit of grace grant us O Lord,
To keep these lawes our hearts restore
And cause us all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

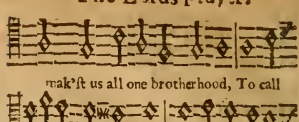
For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Christ we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

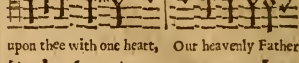
Lord for thy Names sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we misse,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

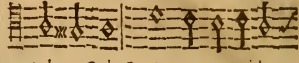
To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

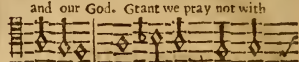
The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.

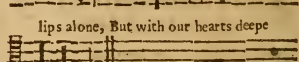












Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy Word might us inflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poore sheep.

Thy kingdome come even at this houre
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thine holy Holy Ghost into us powre,
With all his gifts most plenteously.
From Sathans rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven, in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not flesh, blond or any ill
Prevaile against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from blond-shed,
Also from sickenesse, dearth and pine.
That we may live in quietnesse,
Without all greedy carefullnesse.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our carefull conscience:
As we forgive both great and small,
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us Lord for to serve thee,
in perfect love and unity.

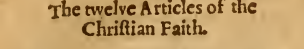
O Lord into temptation,
Lead us not when the fiend doth rage:
To withstand his invasion.
Give power and strength to every age.
Arme and make strong thy feeble host
With faith and with the Holy Ghost.

O Lord from evill deliver us,
The daies and times are dangerous:
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us.
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our soules receive.

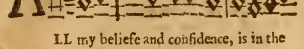
For

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universall.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
That we have praid with one accord.

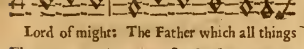
The twelve Articles of the Christian Faith.



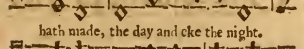
ALL my beliefe and confidence, is in the



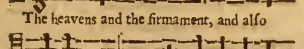
Lord of might: The Father which all things



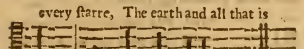
hath made, the day and eke the night.



The heavens and the firmament, and also



every starre, The earth and all that is



therein, which passe mans reason farre.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Sonne:
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in flesh and bone.
Conceived by the Holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himselfe
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous paine,
then Pilate being Judge:
Was crucified on the Crosse,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickned in the sprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our use and right.
His soule did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life againe:
To th'end he might be glorifi'd,
out of all griefe and paine.

Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still.
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Untill the day of judgement come,
when he shall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertaine)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
(my faith to satisfie)
The third person in Trinity,
believe I stedfastly.
The holy and Catholike Church,
that Gods Word doth maintaine:
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdaine.

And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death:
Release and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith.
What time all flesh shall rise againe
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their bodily eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide:
And give life everlastingly,
to those whom he hath tri'd,
Within his Realme celestiall,
in glory for to rest:
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest,

Which serve the Lord omnipotent
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praise for evermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghost, to be sung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119. Psalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all:
Teach us to know thy Word aright,
that we do never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield:
Against all sin and wickednesse,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his Councell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospell,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord that giv'st thy holy Word
send Preachers plenteously:
That in the same we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy Word:

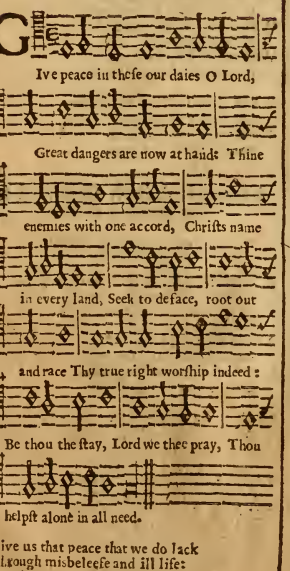
That thou by them maist cut down sin,
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy Pastors pure,
but aid them at their need,
Which breake to us the bread of life,
whereon our soules do feed.

Oblessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity:
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light,
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord increase our faith in us,
and love so to abound:
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours about us round.
In our time give thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nigh:
And teach them all thy holy Word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity,
that is of mightios most:
The living Father and the Sonne,
and eke the Holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath beene heretofore:
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem Domine.

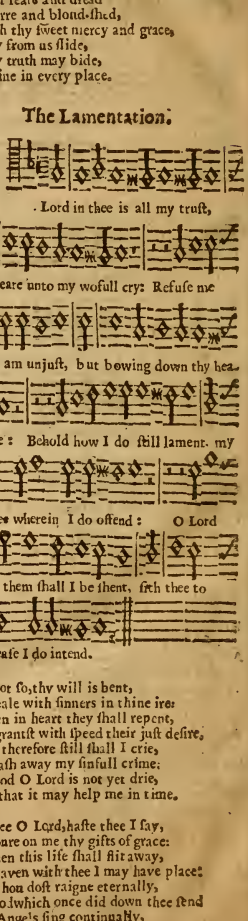


Give us that peace that we do lack
Through misbeleefe and ill life:
Thy Word to offer thou dost not slack

Which we unkindly gain-strive.
With fire and sword,
This healthfull word,
Some persecute and oppresse:
Some with the mouth
Confesse the truth,
Without sincere godlinesse.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send
With griefe and repentance true,
Pierce thou our hearts, our lives amend,
And by faith in Christ renew.
That feare and dread
Warre and blood-shed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide,
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.



No, no, not so, thy will is bent,
to deale with sinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grantst with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still shall I crie,
to wash away my sinfull crime:
Thy blood O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee O Lord, haste thee I say,
to poure on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life shall flit away,
in heaven with thee I may have place:
Where thou dost raigne eternally,
with God which once did down thee send
Where Angels sing continually,
to thee be praise world without end.

A Thanksgiving after the receiving of the Lords Supper.

Sing this at the 137. Psalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord,
as he of right deserves:
Our hearts cannot of him so think,
as he us all preserves.

His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin:
That ar our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to win.
O sinfull flesh that thou shouldst have,
such mercies of the Lord:
Thou dost deserve more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought els but sin and wretchednesse
doth rest within our hearts:
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The Sun above in firmament,
that is to us a light:
Doth shew it selfe more cleare and pure,
than we be in his sight.

The heavens above and all therein
more holy are than we:
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree.
They doe not strive for mastership,
nor slack their office set:
But serve the Lord and do his will
hate is to them no let.

Also the earth and all therein,
of God it is in awe:
It doth observe the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck:
The spirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull check.

But we alas for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A Law he gave for us to know
what was his holy will:
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing is ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please:
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not denie:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life:
The Son of God our flesh he took,
to end our mortall strife

And all the law of God the Lord
he did it full obey:
And for our sins upon the Crosse
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought:
A signe he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In Bread and Wine here visible,
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou maist record,
if that his Spirit thou hast.

As once the corne did live and grow,
and was cut down with sithe,
And threshed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out so small:
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the owen with fire hot
did close it up with heat:
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat.
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruell death:
His soule he gave in torments great,
and yeelded up his breath.

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread:
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sore:
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more.

Because the juyce that in them is,
as comfortable drink,
We might receive and joyfull be,
when sorrowes make us shrink.
So Christ his bloud out pressed was
with nailes and eke with speare:
The juyce thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him feare.

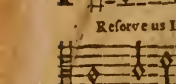
And as the cornes by unity
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heaven sit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
so should we be but one:
In faith and love in Christ above,
and unto Christ alone.

Leading a life without all strife,
in quiet rest and peace:
From envy and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to cease.
Which if we do, then shall we shew
that we his chosen be:
By faith in him to lead a life,
as alwaies willed he.

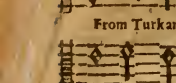
And that we may so do indeed,
God send us all his grace:
Then after death we shall be sure
with him to have a place.

R.W.

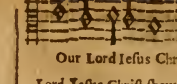
Reserve us Lord by thy deare Word,



From Turk and Pope defend us Lord,



Which both would thrust out of his throne



Our Lord Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne.

Lord Jesus Christ shew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flock defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

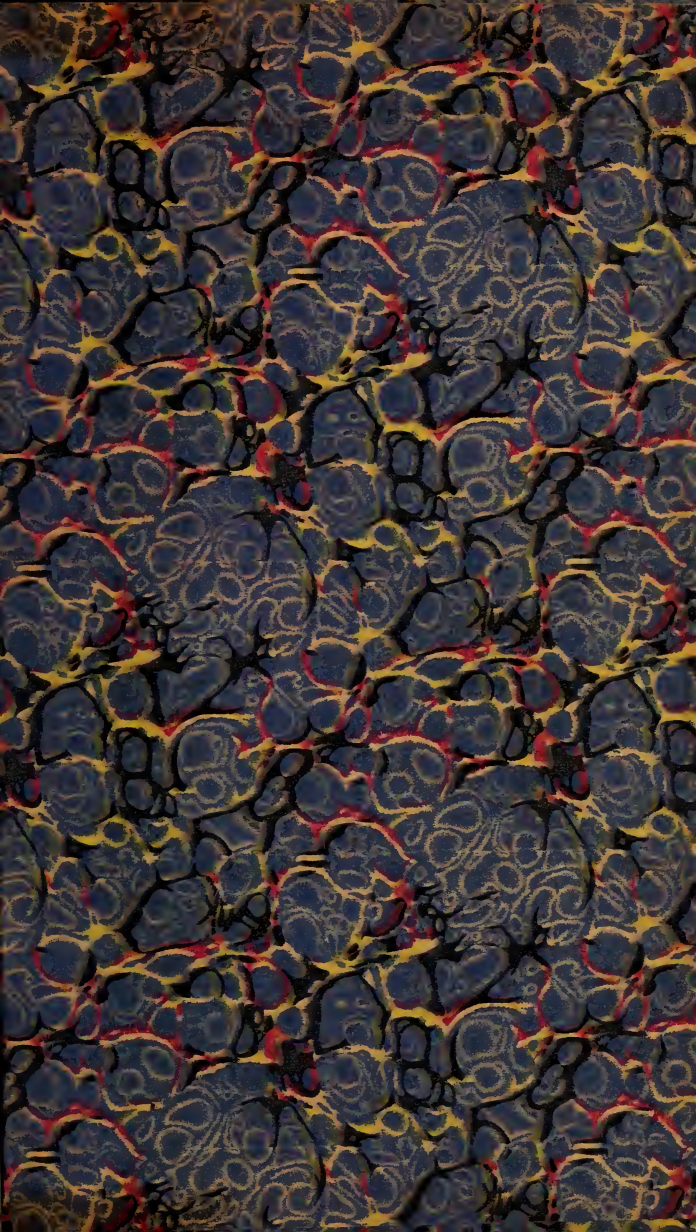
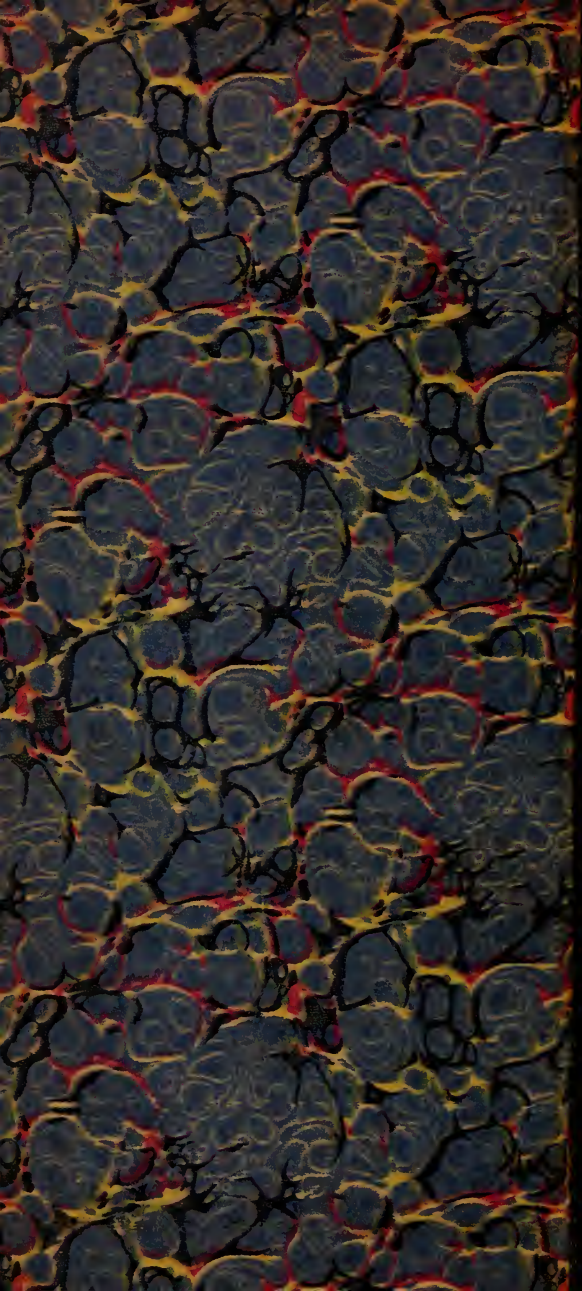
God Holy Ghost our Comforter,
Be our patron, help and succour:
Give us one mind and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increase.
Thou living God in persons three,
Thy Name be prais'd in unity:
In all our need to us defend,
That we may praise thee without end.

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be said at all times.

HOnour and prayse be giuen vnto thee (O Lord God almighty) most deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindnes shewed vnto us, in that it hath pleased thy gracious goodnesse, freely and of thine own accord, to elect and chuse us to saluation before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thanks be giuen unto thee for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the pretious bloud of thy deare Sonne when we were vtterly lost: for sanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word, for helping & succouring vs in all our needs and necessities: for sauing us from all dangers of bodie and soule: for comforting vs so fatherly in all our tribulations & persecutions: for sparing vs so long, and giuing vs so large a time of repentance. These benefits, O most mercifull Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodnesse, euen so we beseech thee, for thy deare Sonne Iesus Christs sake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, whereby we may continually grow in thankfulnesse towards thee, and be led into all truth, and comforted in all aduersities. O Lord strengthen our faith: kindle it more in feruentnes & loue towards thee and our neighbour for thy sake. Suffer us not, most deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant us alwaies the assistance of thy grace and holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may sanctifie and doe worship to thy name, help to amplifie and increase thy kingdome, and whatsoeuer thou sendest, wee may be heartily well content with thy good pleasure and will: let vs not lacke the thing O Father, without the which we cannot serue thee; but blesse thou so all the workes of our hands, that we may haue sufficient and not be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others. Be mercifull O Lord to our offences: and seeing our dept is great which thou hast forgiuen vs in Iesus Christ, make vs so loue thee and our neighbours so much the more. Be thou our Father. Captaine, and defender in all temptations. Hold ou vs by thy mercifull hand, that wee may deliuered from all inconueniences, and end liues in the sanctifying and honoring of thy holy name, through Iesus Christ our Lord and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outstretched arme (O Lord) be still our defence. thy mercie and louing kindnesse in Iesus Christ thy deare Sonne our saluation: thy true and holy word our instruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and consolation, unto the end and in the end. So be it.

A Confession for all estates and times.

OEternall God and most mercifull Father we confesse and acknowledge here before thy diuine maiestie, that we are miserable sinners, conceiued and borne in sinne and iniquitie so that in vs there is no goodnesse: for the flesh euermore rebelleth against the spirit, whereby we continually transgresse thy holy precepts and commandements, and so purchase to our selues, through thy iust iudgement death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) for asmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue cõmitted against thee, and vnfainedly repent us of the same, we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vnrighteousnesse, may from henceforth not onely mortifie our sinfull lusts and affections, but also bring foorth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whom thou hast already giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that we shall aske in his name according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so loueth vs thy children thorough him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauour from vs. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Son, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. So be it.